Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. | NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1838. | VOL. VIII. No. 35.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Oct. 13--Mr. ABBOTT'S BENEFIT, on which occasion Mr. J. R. SCOTT has volunteered his services. Fourth and fifth Acts of THE STRANGER—4th Act of THE WIFE—3d Act of HAMLET—5th Act of A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS—A DAY AFTER THE WEDDING—and the 2d Act of THE CRITIC.

MONDAY, Oct. 15—First night of Mr. POWER'S engagement. RORY O'MORE and other entertainments.

TUESDAY, Oct. 16—Second night of Mr Power's engagement.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17—Mr. J. R. SCOTT'S BENEFIT.

Mr. Power will perform on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

MONDAY, Oct. 15—First appearance in America of MISS SHIRREFF, Mr. WILSON, and Mr. SEGUIN, in Rooke's Opera of AMILIA, with new scenery, dresses, &c.—with the Drama of THE TWO GREGORIES, in which Mr. BROWNE and Mr. WILLIAMS will appear.

Miss Shirreff, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Seguin, will appear every evening during the week.

☞ The Box-Book is open for one week in advance.

CONCERT.

MR. H. RUSSELL'S SECOND & LAST CONCERT will be given at the City Hotel on Monday next, 15th Oct, being his last Concert previous to his departure for the South. By desire, Mr Russell will repeat "The Maniac," "The Sceptic's Dying Lament," and other favorite pieces.

Further particulars will be duly announced.

Tickets $1, to be had at the usual places.

Mr. R takes this opportunity of informing those gentlemen who possess tickets of the last concert, and could not gain admittance, that they will be admitted at the concert on Monday next.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [S22]

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN.

THIS DAY, Oct. 13, the following Purses will be run for over the above course; the 1st race to take place at 1 o'clock precisely.

First Race—Purse $100, Mile heats; four entries, viz:

S. M. Neill's b. c. *The Devil*, full brother to Post Boy, 4 yrs.
J. H. Van Mater's ch c. *Eliptic*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs.
J. H. Coster's s. h. *The Colonel*, by Talma, 5 yrs.
W. McCoun's s. c. *Jack Andrew*, by Andrew, 4 yrs.

Immediately after, Purse $500, Three mile heats, for which there are three entries, viz:

John C. Stevens' ro. f. *Zela*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs.
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. *Champagne*, by Medley, 5 yrs.
W. McCoun's ch. h. *Reindeer*, by Henry, aged.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

☞ As some malicious persons, on Wednesday, circulated a report that there would be no race, the public are cautioned against any such reports. If on any day the race should be postponed, the race field flag will not be displayed But when displayed, the races as advertised will take place, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

ALEX. L. BOTTS,
DAVID H. BRANCH.

Saturday morning, October 13.

TROTTING, BEACON COURSE.

THE following Purses will be trotted for over this course, on MONDAY NEXT, the 15th instant:—

At two o'clock—Purse $100, free for Trotting Horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats in Harness, for which five horses are expected to start.

At four o'clock—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses, Three mile heats under the Saddle, for which the celebrated horses *Dutchman* and *Rattler* will contend.

A. L. BOTTS.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over this course will commence the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Match, $5000 a-side, Two mile heats, between Capt. R. F. Stockton's celebrated horse Langford, and Mr O. P. Hare's Willis.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; to close on the 20th October.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

[O13-2t] W. N. FRIEND, Proprietor.

HUNTING PARK, PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

THE following Purses will be Trotted for over the above course, in the order in which they are set down, commencing each day at 2 o'clock.

TUESDAY, Oct. 16.

Purse $200, free for all trotting horses. Two mile heats in Harness.

SAME DAY.

Purse $100, for all trotting horses that has never won a purse over that amount, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17.

Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

SAME DAY.

Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that have never won a purse over that amount, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

THURSDAY, Oct 18.

Purse $300, free for all trotting horses, Three mile heats under the Saddle.

Entries for the above purses must be made at the Course by 6 o'clock on the day previous to each Trot.

☞ Great sport may be anticipated, from the number of celebrated horses now in training. The string will be headed by those two phenomenons who have just astonished the trotting world by the greatest race on record in the annals of trotting, viz:—Dutchman and Rattler, and they will be followed by a host of good ones, eager to engage in desperate strife, such as Daniel Tompkins, Edwin Forrest, Virgin a mare, Andrew Jackson, Ice Pony, Daniel Webster, Apology, Washington, Awful, Lady Suffolk, and a number of others from New York, not to say anything of those lying low in the grass.

JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

Look Sharp Pedestrians!

I have a man whom I will match to *Run Twenty Miles in Two Hours and Thirty Minutes*, over the above course; or I will match him Pedestrian the same distance; either match from $500 to $1000.

[O13-1t] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

GREAT CRICKET MATCH FOR $500,

BETWEEN THE PLAYERS OF NEW YORK AND LONG ISLAND.—The admirers of this game, and the public in general, are hereby informed that the challenge offered by the Long Island players, has been accepted by the New York Cricket Club. A meeting of the parties was held at the Ram's Head, Fulton street, on Thursday the 4th inst., when a deposite of $100 was made, and the match was settled to come off on Monday, the 22d Oct A second deposite of one half the stakes is to be made at the Washington Hall. Adams street Brooklyn, on Monday the 15th inst., and a final deposite of the other half, will be made at the Ram's Head Fulton street, New York, on Friday, the 19th Oct., at 8 o'clock. The place of playing will be made known in a future advertisement. Any further particulars may be known by enquiring of Messrs. Bell and Wright, at the bar of the Ram's Head, Fulton street, at which house the New York Cricket Club is now held.

Messrs. Bell and Wright, proprietors of the Ram's Head House, Fulton street, take this opportunity to inform their numerous friends and the public in general, that they have fitted up an elegant and commodious room, suitable for Clubs, Public Meetings, or parties requiring extensive and comfortable accommodations; where they pledge themselves to furnish the best of wines, liquors, and attendance, at reasonable charges. [o13]

Stake at St. Francisville, La.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, to be run over the St. Francisville Course on the 1st day of Feb. next, 1839; sub. $1000 each, h. ft., Mile heats; four or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Nov next. Now two subs.

C. C. S. Farrar. | Thos. J. Wells.

St. Francisville, Sept. 15, 1838. [O13-1t]

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835. by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13-tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Veterinary Surgeon, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has a number of roomy, convenient ground floor stalls for sick horses committed to his charge, with every convenience for a thorough remedy of the different diseases incidental to that noble animal. He flatters himself that a continuance of that very liberal support which he has so long received, will not be diminished.

He has had upwards of ten years extensive practice in this city, and horses committed to his charge will have the full benefit of his long experience.

His residence is at the sign of the Golden Horse, 328 Broome street, or he may be consulted at his Infirmary, 131 Chrystie st. [o6 6t]

ARABIAN HORSES FOR SALE.

ONE Stallion, one Stud Colt, 16 months old, five Mares, and one Andalusian Mare, with two Fillies, 5 months old, one pure Arabian, and the other crossed by a fine Andalusian horse. They are all of the purest blood. Their pedigrees are regularly certificated in Arabic, and attested by the American Consular Seal They are now at Mr. Thomas B. Jacobs', Church Town, Lancaster County, Pa., to whom application may be made. [o13]

BREEDING AND RACING STUD FOR SALE.

THE following Brood mares and Colts will be sold at auction during the ensuing meeting of the Columbus (S. C.) Jockey Club.

No. 1. *Grey mare*, about 15 years old, by Financier, dam by Blue-Beard, grandam Imp. Psyche by Sir Peter Teazle, bred by Lord Grosvenor.

HER PRODUCE.

1834 Gr. c. by Godolphin.
1835 B. f. by Bertrand Jr.
1836 Gr. f. by Nonplus.
1838 Stinted to Bertrand Jr.

No. 2. *Sorrel mare*, 6 yrs., by Crusader, dam by Bedford; grandam by Blue Beard; g.g. dam imported mare Psyche.

HER PRODUCE.

1837 Ch. c. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 Stinted to Imp. Emancipation.

No. 3. *Bay mare*, by Kosciusko, dam by Rosicrucian: grandam by Wildair. Nothing further is positively known of her pedigree, though believed to be thorough bred.

HER PRODUCE.

1833 B. f. by Godolphin, stinted to Bertrand Jr.
1834 S. f. by Godolphin.
1837 S. f. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 B. f. by Nonplus and stinted to him again.

No. 4. *Sorrel filly*, 4 yrs., by Godolphin, out of the dam of No. 2.

The three Four year olds and the Bertrand 3 year old, will be trained for the ensuing South Carolina races. [O13-tf.]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Granvieur and Camp streets, New Orleans [o13]

FINE STOCK FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has two Brood Mares and four Colts, of blood and appearance equal to any in the United States, which he will sell at fair prices.

1. *Grey Mare*, 16 years old, by Gen. Jones' Medley, he by Imp. Medley; her dam by Imp. Whip. She has a sucking colt, called Mechanic, by Imp. Tranby—for T.'s pedigree see Am. Turf Register of Sept. 1836.

2. *Margaret*, the celebrated race mare, 12 years old, by Sumpter. dam by the Duke of Bedford, and he by Imp. Bedford. She has a sucking filly by her side, by Imp. Tranby, called Kitty Todhunter.

3. *Hawk Eye*, now in training, by Sir Lovell, he by Duroc, the sire of Eclipse. His dam is the dam of Pressure, by Jenkins' William, out of an Orphan mare, and she out of a Buzzard mare by Imp. Buzzard. I would prefer not selling Hawk Eye until after the Fall races here, as he is in the large Sweepstakes, and a Match race.

4. *Catholic*, b. c., one year old 3d of last April, by Sir Lovell, out of Margaret. Last Fall he received the first premium at the Fair. He is large and very promising.

Lexington, Ky., Sept 14, 1838.—[S29-3t] JAS. G. McKINNEY.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.

[o6-tf.] C. I.

SWEEPSTAKES—LOUISIANA COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

WE the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the first day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 2 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200; Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close the 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller, | A. L. Bingaman, | Wm. J. Minor.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the fourth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 3 year old colts and fillies; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Poststake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the sixth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, free for all ages, weight for age; sub. $1000, P.P.: Three mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

John F. Miller.

All entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Secretary of the Louisiana Jockey Club, New Orleans. [o6]

CAMDEN (S. C.) FALL RACES.

THE above Races will commence on the 1st Monday, 5th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of 10 subs. at $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, Four mile heats.
Third day— " " " Three mile heats.
Fourth day— " " " Two mile heats.

The Purse for each day to be hung up at the Stand.

[S1-8t] A. R. RUFFIN, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

LIVINGSTON (Ala.) FALL RACES,

OVER THE PICTON COURSE, will commence the second Monday, 12th Nov., and continue six days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st. Nov.

Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., One mile, catch weights, between Volant and Billy Barlow.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Third day.—Jockey Club Purse, $600, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Nov.

Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., 89lbs. on each, Mile heats, between Joe Sykes and Switch.

Purses hung up without discount. JOHN J. JEWELL, *Sec'y.*

Livingston, Sumpter County, Aug. 23, 1838.

The Proprietors will furnish stables and litter gratis—provisions of all kinds at the market prices. They are making extensive improvements, and invite Turfmen to come and see the new *Picton Course.*

JOHN J. JEWELL, RALPH JEWELL, ALBERT JEWELL, } *Proprietors.*

[s29]

ARABIAN STALLION FOR SALE.

THE beautiful full blooded Arabian Stallion, OMBARK (in English *Incomparable*,) was imported into New York by Capt JAMES RILEY, from Swearah, Africa, in the brig *America*, 1836

DESCRIPTION.

Ombark is a jet black, with a few scattering white hairs in his coat (which is soft and smooth like velvet), on close inspection. He is 15 hands and 1 inch high, is 6 feet 11 inches long from ears to the root of the tail, girths 5 feet 6 inches, circumference of upper joint of fore leg 18 inches, of the knee joint 12 inches, pastern joint 10 inches; and weighs 856 lbs. He has a fine head, bright eyes, and wide nostrils, small ears, a beautiful shoulder well set back, elegant neck, long roun slender body, clean limbs, black flowing mane and tail, resembling a Southern race horse, and a natural trotter. His whole form and appearance is considered by judges to be strong and symmetrically beautiful.

Ombark was bred in the country of Bled el Tedlah, by *Bashaw Cidi Ben*, Abd-Allah, South of the Atlas Mountains, near Tunis El Gaarb, and from the purest and most celebrated Arabian blood. His Arabian pedigree is very long, and has been translated into English to go with the horse, when sold. He is a good stallion, and believed to be very swift.

He will be sold on the Four mile day of the Second Fall Meeting of the New York Jockey Club, on the Union Course, L. I. which commences on the 30th Oct.

The horse may be seen at the stable of Mr. GROVE, corner of Middagh and Henry sts., Brooklyn.

New York, Sept. 6, 1838. [S8] JAMES RILEY.

FOR SALE,

THE CLUB BOAT DISOWNED, 39 feet long, well found with oars, &c. She was built by Seaman, of Jersey City, and won the great $2000 race last season, beating the Gen. Washington, of Poughkeepsie. Price $350. Application to be made to Capt. C. Cole, South Ferry, N. Y. [J21]

FOR SALE,

A PAIR of stylish Match Bay Poney Horses, 15½ hands high, price $225, warranted sound and fast travellers. They can be seen this week at Brower's, corner of Washington Place and Mercer-street. Enquire of Mr. QUARRY, near the stables. [S29]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"L. of Macon"—"Anna Beaumonde"—"Hints to the Trotting Gentry"—"Deer Hunt at the White Sulphur," and "Uncle Billy Mullen's Courtship," are unavoidably crowded out this week, though several of the articles named are in type

Communications from Huntsville, Fruit Hill, Berryville, and Nashville, will be replied to through the Mail forthwith.

The receipts of "the Simpson Benefit" were $3371,50, of which, after defraying expenses, $2956,35 were paid over to Mr. SIMPSON, by the Treasurer, M. DE LA FORREST, the French Consul.

Gentlemen owning horses who have been winners this Fall would do well to give the Secretaries of their Clubs a hint that "Every one is expected to do his duty." No report has been furnished of some ten or fifteen meetings held this Fall.

Things Theatrical.

The space occupied by the intelligence received by the *Royal William* steamer precludes any detailed notice of the sayings and doings in theatrical circles this week. At the *Park*, Miss TREE, ABBOTT and SCOTT, have been playing to good houses since our last. On Monday next, POWER commences another engagement. As he sails for Europe on the 24th of next month, we can enjoy but a few nights more the inimitable humor of this favored disciple of Momus. We need advise no one to go and see *him*; he is now, and has been since FANNY KEMBLE's first season, the most attractive star in the country.

CELESTE has been doing an excellent business at the National, concluding her engagement with a brilliant benefit last night. *One* good and sufficient reason, that never occurred to us at the time, for giving the manager of the Park a complimentary benefit, was the fact of his having discharged *Isherwood*; we are glad to see that the manager of the National has also adopted a suggestion of ours by engaging a clever and promising young actor to lead the business at his theatre, in lieu of *the stick* who so long has "abused the patience" of the audience by "imitating humanity so abominably." Young CONNOR, of Philadelphia, has been engaged for the season, and will no doubt give the utmost satisfaction.

To-night we understand the doors are to be closed for a full dress rehearsal of the new opera to be produced on Monday, of which an amateur, who has attended the rehearsals at our request, makes the following report:

National Theatre.—"*Amilie*, or *The Love Test*," is the name of ROOKE's new Opera, now in rehearsal, and to be, in a day or two, produced at this house. Its composer, now the idol of the London musical world, was quite unknown until the birth of his interesting daughter Amilie, who has proved a most valuable addition to his family, for he has actually received the sum of £1500 for her "performances" from Mr. Macready and the British publishers. Fame is, from the nature of things, all that can accrue to him, from even the most brilliant success, on this side the Atlantic; and it rests upon the public appreciation of music, at once scientific and original, to give or withhold this boon; a boon, by the way, which is awarded to him already in Europe, as we perceive by the fact, that his Opera is now being adapted to the German stage. The point has hardly yet been fairly tested, whether an American, equally with a European audience, admire music of a scientific and complicated cast, simply for itself. Upon this point depends a considerable part of the success of Amilie. For our own part, we think it will be highly successful, and we base this opinion upon the overwhelming popularity of *La Sonnambula*, an opera somewhat similar in style, and so filled with concerted music, that the choruses are hardly for an instant off the stage through the entire course.

The scene of Amilie is laid in the country of the Tyrol, and its music embodies, in a striking manner, the bewitching and mountain wildness of the native melodies of that singular people, combined with fine choral and orchestral effects.

Miss SHIRREFF and Mr. WILSON make their *debut* in their original parts. This is rather a novelty, to have an opera brought out in London and this city, and have the same vocalists *original* in both places in the principal parts. Mr. SEGUIN performs the principal bass part, and Mrs. W. PENSON makes her first appearance (in this country) as the second "donna." Fame speaks highly of them all, and prepares us to expect much; but *we*, of course, shall not praise their *merit* until we have demonstration, both ocular and auricular, of its justice.

WALLACK's fine orchestra will give the opera a fair trial, and the vocalists a good support; and we understand that PENSON studied the opera, with a view to its being produced here, under ROOKE's immediate supervision; and is of course fully acquainted with the *style* in which that composer himself would wish his composition performed.

The Franklin.—JOHN SEFTON closed an engagement here, with which he has, doubtless, *solid* reasons to be satisfied, on Saturday last, in his favorite character of *Jemmy Twitcher*. He played the part with infinite humor, and to one of the most crowded audiences of the season. On Monday evening Mrs. GIBBS made her first appearance at this house, and we have seldom witnessed a more enthusiastic reception. We have only space to remark that she sang and acted delightfully. Her male attire (as Orpheus) displayed a figure exquisitely formed, and we should be unwilling to make "solemn asseveration" that there were fewer captivated by the charms of her person, than by those of her rich, clear, and admirably managed voice. She has been playing to excellent houses throughout the week, and will take her benefit on Monday night. The entertainments will be more than usually attractive, and, no doubt, the hosts of admirers she has secured during this short engagement, will muster in force on the occasion.

LEWELLEN, whose performance of *Mazeppa* has been so highly eulogized by the critics of the south and west, has just returned, after reaping the golden harvest his exertions so richly merited, and is about starting on a second tour through the same cities. In addition to Mazeppa, he produces a new national drama from the pen of N. Bannister, Esq. entitled *Conancheotah, or the Indian's War Horse*, of which report speaks very favorably, as being admirably adapted to Mr. L.'s talents, and the extraordinary performance of his Arabian steed Timour. "St. George and the Dragon," one of the most successful of all equestrian dramas, is among Lewellen's list of novelties. These pieces, and the necessary attendants, equipments, &c. have cost him a large sum, but he is an enterprising and spirited fellow, and can hardly fail to "command success," as none have done more to deserve it.

RUSSELL's Concert at the City Hotel last Monday evening was crowded to excess, and numbers went away unable to procure seats. The concert gave so much satisfaction that Mr. R. is to repeat it on Monday next.

Cricket.—This popular and old fashioned English pastime is fast acquiring votaries in this country. In another column will be found an advertisement of the rival Clubs at Brooklyn. The Pittsburg (Pa.) papers contain the following Challenge:—

Game of Cricket.—A Challenge!—Eleven Cricket Players belonging to the Alleghanytown Cricket Club, challenge to play any eleven players in the country. The Club practice on the North Common, Alleghanytown, every Wednesday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock. R. MORRIS, President of the Club.

PASQUALE, A TALE OF ITALY.

I passed the winter of the year 18— at Rome. Those who, like myself, had been living in the Low Countries, with their eight months of Ivierno and four of Inferno, can alone estimate the delights of a residence in a climate, where there is rarely either frost or snow, where the air is constantly refreshed by genial showers, and the sky, instead of being *a la* Ruysdael and Van Goen, is of that deep blue, that pure aqua-marine, which we observe in the landscapes of Titian and Sempesta, and which appears to those who have never been in Italy, to exceed nature. An artist and at Rome, I may be excused for speaking of painting.

I lodged in a house hanging on the side of the Pincian, and overlooking the Piazza de Spagna, a quarter of the city principally inhabited by foreigners, especially by our own countrymen; who, wherever they are, almost form a *societe* apart. Among those with whom I became intimate was a general officer, who had served with distinguished reputation in the campaigns of the Peninsular War, and suffered from his wounds, had come with his daughter, rather to enjoy the benefit of the warm South, than to mix much in the gaieties of the place.

Being an invalid like himself, and unable to take much exercise, I had selected, and fortunately found a spot, where I could see, as in a map stretched before me, the seven hills; trace those ruins that still attest the grandeur of the Mistress of the World, feed my imagination with her former glories, and enjoy the magnificent spectacle of nearly the whole city, its palaces, and spires, and domes of innumerable temples, with the greatest of them separated, as it were, from the rest, by the yellow Tiber, whose course, though hidden from the eye, was ever present to the mind. I have seen many enchanting points of view, but perhaps that from my windows might, to the painter, the scholar, the antiquary, the *devote*, leave nothing to desire. After I had gazed on it for four months, it was still new to me.

General —— was, during three of these, my constant guest; and his amiable and unaffected manners, and almost paternal kindness (for I was then beginning life) endeared him to me like a father. He was a man of seventy-six years of age, short in his person, and with little of military air in his appearance; but it was in the *morale*, rather than the *physique*, that we might recognise the soldier. His countenance was ordinarily composed and placid, notwithstanding the pain to which an unextracted ball subjected him at every variation of temperature. He spoke of the exploits of the army in which he had had a command with that modest diffidence which sits so well on bravery—of himself, never I have ever thought and spoken of him as completely coming up to my *beau ideal* of a British officer.

His daughter, for I must now speak of her, was an old maid of forty, and in person, manners, and acquirements, altogether unworthy of her father. She was short, and much freckled with the small-pox; her lips were pinched, and her features contracted by habitual discontent and acidity of temper, giving her an expression almost of malignity.

No character in the School for Scandal had a tongue mere venomous. Her remarks on her own sex were cutting and caustic, and she looked with an evil and jealous eye on those attentions which the young and the lovely (for Rome was never so full of *belle Inglese* as at that year,) received. But if they were not spared, she made still more the theme of her invective the manners of the Roman dames, among whom she did not forget the names of Madame M. M. W. and the still beautiful Pauline Borghese, a living model, that revealed the finest forms in the galleries of the Vatican and the Capitol. The cracked voice issuing from her thin and pale lips still rings in my ears.

But the general, though not altogether blind to her defects, which long habit had taught him to palliate or overlook, was the kindest and most indulgent of parents. She was his only child, to whom his wife had died in giving birth, and this circumstance, perhaps, contributed to endear her the more, and form, as it were, a double link to his affections.

Having now introduced you to these two characters, I must draw a third, and the most important one in the piece.

Shortly after the General's arrival at Geneva the preceding summer, he had taken into his service a courier, of the name of Pasquale. What his previous history may be, or from what part of Italy he came, I know not; but his person was well known to me, from his having been frequently the bearer of notes or messages. He was a dark handsome man, with enormous whiskers and moustaches. Shakspeare says, that black men are pearls in ladies eyes. Geneva being the key, as it were, to Italy, is the greatest resort of servants out of place; and Pasquale had produced the certificate of an English gentleman—probably forged, or obtained from one of his compatriots, who are always ready to accommodate each other in that way. His office was not a menial one. His employment consisted in keeping the accounts, and in ordering post-horses when his master travelled. But Pasquale had chosen the appointment after shrewd observation, and with the tact and knowledge which his worldly experience had given him. He had judged that the General with his wounds, and seventy years, had not long to live. He supposed him to be rich, and saw that he had an only daughter. True, she was neither young, nor gifted with any of the qualities to inspire or consolidate affection:—to make it crystallize, to use the expression of a witty French writer. But was he young himself? Yes! but many years of wretchedness and destitution, perhaps of remorse, had left the traces behind, and added at least ten years to his appearance, if not to his age. Besides, he was a courier—a servant; and yet he thought of Rousseau and Madame de Warrens—of Bergami——. In short, the attempt was worth making. She was as good a *partie* as he could expect, and once obtained,

> "He had
> Within the secret of his power a philtre,
> Surer than any instrument of death
> In giving death."

It is supposed that it was during a Swiss tour that Pasquale first made an attack on this redoubtable fortress. The infirmities of the General confining him to the main roads, his daughter with her forty years and unpersonable person, might, without scandal, dispense with a chaperon. In the course of the summer she crossed, *a mulet*, the Tete Noir, and several other Alpine passes; when, by his attentions and kind solicitude for the preservation of her valuable life, he contrived to insinuate himself into the good graces of this antiquated Amazon. His knowledge of several languages, his talent for music, and his other attainments, did not escape observation and admiration; and before they had reached the Simplon, an intimacy was established between them, which left the lady nothing to desire, and the courier nothing to wish, but the death of the father, which, however, in a natural way seemed yet distant. It may be supposed that the person of Miss —— was the least of her attractions in the eyes of Pasquale. He was aware that the General, a man of high family and connexions, would spurn the idea of a courier's marrying his daughter; indeed, he knew the world too well to risk the step of eloping, as he might have done with Miss ——, the inevitable consequence of which would have been her being disinherited, and cast off for ever: but the General once removed, he had the lady's solemn engagement, which no doubt would have been kept, to share with him her hand and fortune.

The General, however, still lingered on: indeed, his health, so far from deteriorating, improved under the influence of a milder climate; and Pasquale, impatient at delay, resolved to despatch the ill-fated officer. To have poured into his cup a philtre at once to extinguish life, would have proved too dangerous an experiment; would have excited suspicions, and suspicions which might have been fatal to his hopes; he therefore resorted to a mode of treatment equally certain' but more slow in its effects.

There is a poison, the art of composing which was once supposed to have been lost with the celebrated and infamous Madame de Brinvilliers, but unhappily without good reason. It is called the Aqua Tofana. It is perfectly limpid, and of the color of water, and, strange to say, almost tasteless. On the Continent it is the custom to place before each person at dinner a caraffe of the wine of the country, which is drunk in tumblers, as you drink malt liquor at home. The General daily finished one of these, which it was the province of Pasquale (though he did not serve at table) daily to supply, and into this caraffe he daily infused a certain number of drops of this Aqua Tofana—a sufficient quantity, in short, to effect his diabolical purpose. The daughter drank no wine, and had she even taken a single glass, it would have been attended with little or no danger.

Does not the soul shrink back within itself, and shudder at the deliberate, the cold-blooded, the homœopathic villany of so horrible an act—so savage an atrocity? The human mind may in its casuistry seek to find some justification for Zanga the Moor, for murders committed in the madness, the frenzy, the delirium of passion, or where unutterable wrongs, like those of Beatrice Cenci, drove the sufferer to unutterable deeds, to anticipate the wrath of Heaven long delayed; but this—it is like dissecting the living body, destroying life inch by inch in the torture.

It was not long before the General's appearance indicated a change. I was shocked to observe by his hollow eye, and the black circles round them, by his flushed cheek, his burning hand, and quickened pulse, by a nervous irritability unusual to him, and by a short dry cough, that some new and secret disease was seriously undermining his constitution. He complained of thirst, which nothing could assuage, insomnolency, restlessness, as if by the exhaustion of outworn nature; if he fell into a heavy slumber, it was troubled by horrid dreams and visions, from which he would start in agony, and though naturally free from superstitious terrors, his heated imagination peopled the air with phantoms, which, in his lucid intervals, (for he often wandered,) he described with such circumstantial minuteness, that the pictures he drew seemed to have a dread reality in them, beyond that of this world. No wonder, then, that he could not endure solitude. With the affectionate kindness of his nature to all about him, the old man would call for Pasquale, would thank him for his attentions—praise him for his faithful services, commend the sherbet that he made, and receive it from no other hand but his.

And yet, during the day, the poor General took his walk on the Pincian, ate with his usual appetite, and, alas! drank his accustomed flask of Orvieto. But at night the demons returned to haunt his couch. His physician was a young Englishman, who had just finished his studies, and taken out his diploma at one of the Scotch Universities. But though not deficient in talent, he was unacquainted with the treatment of the disorders peculiar to the climate, or the remedies to be adopted. This case, however, of the General's, might well baffle his skill, and set at nought all theories.

My poor friend at length consented, though too late, to send for the most eminent of the Roman practitioners, and scarcely had the patient finished giving him an account of his symptoms, when, without hesitation, he said, "*Signore, siete invenenato!*" I was present, and the General might well be thunderstruck at this hasty and indiscreet announcement. The doctor not only asserted that the malady was occasioned by poison, but even stated the peculiar poison administered to him; and added, that there was no antidote which could counteract its deadly and mortal effects.

The first step was to send for the police, and Pasquale and his *laquais* were examined, but nothing was elicited by the *proces verbal*. The suspicion was, however, so strong against them, that they were thrown into prison to await their trial.

In the meantime the General's health suffered an hourly yet gradual deterioration; and life flickered in his wasting frame, like a lamp that is losing its vivifying oil. It was a melancholy sight, heart-rending to those who knew and loved him as I did, to perceive my poor dear friend day by day hanging suspended over the brink of the grave. The consciousness of his approaching end was of itself sufficiently agonising, but it was rendered doubly so by the tortures that accompanied it, the fire within that could not be extinguished—a vitality of death.

Thus perished General ——. He who had escaped the shock of many a battle-field, who had passed unharmed through showers of balls, was doomed to fall ingloriously and miserably by the hand of an assassin.

It was the Settimana Santa, and his funeral was attended not only by all the English, but most of the foreigners of distinction then assembled to witness its imposing ceremonies. The melancholy cortége took up its long line in the Piazza de Spagna, preceded by the catafalque, at nine o'clock in the evening, to convey those remains which should have found a distinguished place among the heroes of his country, to the new burial-ground, which had been accorded, through the intermediation of Cardinal Gonsalis, by the Pope Pius to us heretics. That cemetery being at the farther extremity of the city, the procession would have to traverse its whole length.

You may form some notion of what a funeral by torch-light must be in Rome. And such a funeral! I was never sensible of the marvellous beauty of the ancient statues till I saw them in the halls of the Vatican thus illuminated; but still more sublime was the Eternal City thus seen, and on such an occasion.

We viewed on all sides the tottering porticos, the isolated columns, which told of the ravages of the Goths and Vandals,—those hordes who, after gorging themselves with the blood of the vanquished; those barbarians who, insatiate of slaughter, when they had nothing living left to destroy, vented their jealous rage on those creations of genius, which, like the spectres of the victims, seemed to stand in mockery and defiance. Every gorgeous fane, every triumphal arch, every colossal peristyle seemed an insult to those savages, a reproach to their ignorance, a record of their shame. They could shatter the mighty giantess,—tear her limb from limb; but the Torso, like that of the Vatican, the admiration of Michael Angelo in his blindness, yet remained to suggest what he had been. They could melt the Roman cement, enwrap her domes in flames, throw down her statues from their heights that frowned on them, and, when tired of their labor of destruction, cumber the bed of the Tiber with her mutilated fragments; but happily the Iconoclasts had other employment in their sacrilegious hands,—other neighboring cities to ravage,—the abodes of other gods to deface.

It was impossible for the coldest, the most insensible and ignorant of our train, to pass without emotion these monuments of Roman greatness, seen as they were by the broad effulgence of the torches, that, flashing against them, reflected their vast outline or individual features, made more distinct by the deep shade, the solid pitchy darkness, in which the background was steeped.

Neither my companion nor myself spoke, or expressed our admiration; it was too profound for words. Self-absorbed, we allowed our ideas to wander, lost in the past. We neither gave the buildings names, nor suggested doubts as to the period of their construction,—whether they were of the time of Julius Cæsar or of the Antonines.

Nothing to me is so delightful as the mystery, the vagueness that hangs over most of what remains of Rome; for it is this very scepticism and uncertainty that allows the imagination to revel in a world of dreams, fantasies, and visions, each more enchanting than the last. What is so sublime in poetry as some passage which is made intelligible to us by a sort of divination, not from the construction of the words themselves, but from some profound and metaphysical idea that defied them in the author? But is all poetry to be compared with a nameless ruin? We fill up the breaches that barbarism and time have made,—we people the steps of the porticos with crowds rushing up them to the festival or the sacrifice,—we clothe in their classical costumes their priests, their senators, their patricians, their half-naked citizens,—we hear their shouts before the doors,—we listen to the brazen chariots ringing on the pavement, the clang of trumpets that announce their consuls, surrounded by the lictors or tribunes:—we overleap the view of ages, and, almost forgetting what we are, identify ourselves with the throng.

Awaking from this reverie, I could scarce recall my scattered senses, or return to the realities of life. I contemplated with a mixture of sorrow and regret the mouldering mass of ruins,—pillars, cornices, and columns, broken in fragments, around,—those ashes of centuries, that dusty nothing, so well harmonizing with our own feelings, with the solemn scene, with that remnant of mortality,—the ruin of him whom we were about to consign to kindred ruins,—ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

All the magnificence of the past had faded away. The calm of desolation, the solitude of the tomb had succeeded to the festive shouts which had rung in my ears: Life had resigned the victory to Death.

The Protestant burial-ground stood apart from the city, and was at that time only hedged in by a slight fence of stakes, some of which were removed to give us entrance. The graves were yet young, their tenants few in number. Most of the mounds had not even a head-stone; whilst here and there a monument, surmounted by an urn of classical form and elegant design, showed by the glittering whiteness of the marble that it was fresh from the hand of the sculptor. They showed themselves in strong relievo from the ancient wall of the city, which bounded the cemetery on this side of the Campagna,—that wall was partly hidden by a dark mass, whose point lifted itself above the horizon. It was the pyramid of Caius Cestius, and seemed to frown in proud defiance, a giant among the pigmies, on the intruders on its solitary greatness They too seemed to have chosen the verge of the enclosure, as unwilling to mingle their clay with that of an idolatrous race and an outworn creed.

And who was Caius Cestius? The annals of his country contain no records of his deeds—his name is not even chronicled in story—who was he, that he should thus have pavilioned his ashes, whilst those of so many heroes and patriots lie undistinguishably mingled in the dust of her ruins? What a lesson to mortality is here! What a homily to tell of the more than empty honors of the tomb.*

A great poet hath said that it would make one in love with death, to sleep beneath the green leaf and blue sky of Rome; I reflected then and have often since thought of his words; but they have not lessened the regret that I should feel at lying far from my own race,—regret that one who had merited so well of his country should have an undistinguished grave among strangers in a foreign land.

I now return to the daughter. The day after his memorable burial, through the interest of the pope's prime minister, she was sent out of Rome, and has hid herself in some retirement, where it is to be hoped that her story is unknown. May a life of contrition and penitence have reconciled her to her God!

Pasquale (the other servant having succeeded in entirely clearing himself from any participation in the murder) remained a long time in prison; with the usual dilatoriness of the Roman tribunals, his trial being deferred from month to month. At length he was brought to the bar; but no English were at that time in Rome to conduct the prosecution. Though the circumstantial evidence was strong, no positive proofs of his guilt appeared. He had the hardihood in his defence to charge the daughter with being his paramour, produced letters of hers to confirm it, and moreover to insinuate that she had been guilty of the parricide; an accusation that, however false, being coupled with her sudden departure from Rome, and neglect to appear againt the murderer, carried weight with it in the minds of the judges. In short, Pasquale was acquitted, and suffered to go at large, and add to the catalogue of his crimes,—a tiger let loose among mankind.

After his release from St. Angelo, Pasquale, being too well known in the Roman states, and unwilling to pass through Florence, where he had been strongly suspected some years before of being concerned in the robbery of an English lady's jewels at Schneider's, obtained a passage from Civita Vecchia, on board of a felucca for Genoa. It was not long, however, before he associated himself with a Frenchman of the name of Duberg, who followed the trade, not uncommon at that place, and in most parts of Italy, of *mezzano*. Their business, among other branches of it, is to be intermediaries, as indeed the word implies, between the robbers and others, who have objects of art to sell to foreigners, and who, like the Povere Vergognose, have too much shame, or apprehension of the consequences of their frauds, to show their faces in their transactions. These gentry ply generally about the Exchange of the Georgio, and it was there that Pasquale, from his knowledge of the language, contrived to inveigle an Englishman into their nets. His name I now forget; nor is it material. He was the captain of a merchant-vessel then lying in the port; but he was a virtuoso in belles, not in the beaux arts.

The churches of Genoa are perhaps the most splendid in Italy. It is the only state that has preserved almost entire its monastic institutions and the immense revenues of its clergy, and the *Fetes d'Eglise* are celebrated there with a pomp that I have observed nowhere else. Brilliant illuminations, the walls, the pillars completely covered with crimson damask, give San Siro the semblance of a theatre, and we might almost fancy ourselves, so exquisite is the music, at the representation of "Mose en Egitto" Indeed it is not uncommon to adapt the operas of Rossini, or any favorite maestro of the day. But it was not the gorgeous dresses of the officiating priests, or the elevation of the host through clouds of incense, which had charms for the stranger, but a Genoese lady, on whom his eyes were riveted during the mass, who might have sate to Raphael for one of his Madonnas. Pasquale, who was his courier, and had not been blind to the admiration of the Englishman, on his way to the hotel told him that he was not only acquainted with the lady's name, but that he could obtain him an interview with the incognita. After a due delay, in which innumerable difficulties were to be overcome, he fixed a night for the *denouement* of the intrigue.

That part of Genoa which lies between the long line of streets of palaces, the Bubbi, the Nuova, and the Novissima, and the harbor, is a labyrinth of narrow lanes which it requires a clue to unravel. After threading many of them he laid a "*guet-apens*" for his victim, and the two ruffians, after robbing him of his watch and money, left him for dead. But he did not die. Pasquale found the police of Genoa very different from that of Rome. The crime did not escape the vigilance of its emissaries, and these worthy confederates were condemned to the galleys for life.

The Bagni stand between the outer and inner port, called the D'Arena. They are islanded between the two, and communicate with the entrance into the latter by means of a drawbridge, which is only raised to allow vessels to pass, or the convicts to go to their work in the dockyard.

This is perhaps the most difficult of prisons to escape from, because the only exit from the port is by the city gate, always well guarded, or by that of the mole, equally so; and the Pier d'Arena, on the extremity of the barrier, is a mile across.

There was, however, an old *galere*, whose time being expired, was permitted occasionally to supply his brethren in iniquity on fete days with provisions,—*L'argent fait tout*,—and Pasquale had not come unprovided.

I know from this man that the disguise of a sailor had been brought him piece by piece, and a file; and that having separated himself from his comrade, (for the convicts are chained two and two,) he contrived to sunder the bars of the window looking into the port, and one dark night stepped into the water, and swam to the Pier d'Arena.

But scarcely had he landed, when information having been given by his comrade to the keeper, the firing of a gun announced the escape of a convict. With all his vigilance he could not help falling again into the hands of justice, and was led into the Basque between two soldiers at the very moment I was about to visit it. And in the Basque let us leave him.

MEDWIN.

Bentley's Miscellany for September.

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* Sepulchri supervacuos honores.

JUVENILE COURAGE AND PATRIOTISM.

INSTANCED IN CANADA, DURING THE DISTURBANCES AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR 1837.

Times of peril and strife are not without their uses. It is at such periods that the more sublime virtues are elicited, serving at once to ennoble the human character, and to stimulate those who come after, to an equally honourable course when duty to their country demands their exertions. It is true likewise, that such periods bring to view the darker portions of our nature; the base passions and selfish devices of the heart are developed as well as those which appertain to the better part of our being; and times of commotion may truly be said to exhibit beacons to shun as well as models for imitation. The following brief narrative contains instances of both; the good however being the subject matter, and the bad incidentally. It consists of well authenticated facts, and, whilst the conduct of the high-spirited damsels is worthy of all praise, it must be evident that loyal chivalrous feelings must have pervaded the hearts of the parents from whom they have learnt so noble a bearing in difficult emergencies.

CHARLOTTE and CORNELIA are the daughters of Capt. P. De Grasse, a military officer of long experience and tried loyalty, residing in a retired situation a few miles distant from the city of Toronto; and it will be seen that the same patriotic feelings which animated his bosom were carefully cultivated in the hearts of his children. On the memorable 10th of December last, Capt. De Grasse having accidentally heard that the rebels purposed to possess themselves of Toronto, he felt himself called upon promptly to leave all domestic ties and comforts; and, confiding the protection of his family to The Arm which is mighty to save, he proceeded at 11 o'clock at night to the city, in order to take up arms in its defence. His daughters, the elder of whom had not completed her fifteenth year, resolved to accompany him and see him safe to the city, that they might relieve the anxiety of their mother; and with some difficulty obtained his permission to execute so perilous a design.

It was a beautiful moonlight night when they commenced their journey, a considerable portion of which was through the bush, or uncleared country. Between Halliwell and Berniett they fell in with the notorious Mathews and his party, forty two in number, who were advancing in two files. Capt. De Grasse was now in imminent danger from which he would hardly have escaped, but the presence of mind of Charlotte saved them. She suddenly took to the left file, and by paddling through the mud she came in contact with Mathews' foot tracks, and attracted his notice; by which means Capt. De Grasse and his other daughter passed unobserved. Charlotte was allowed to pass without obstruction. At length about one o'clock the party arrived at Toronto, where they found all in alarm and commotion, guns were heard firing in all directions, and all the preparations for immediate hostilities were at hand. Notwithstanding these omens of danger, the youthful heroines determined to return home, even at that untimely hour of the night. The moon continued to give her light until they reached *Arthur's Distillery*, after which they had to encounter all the terrors of darkness, and the fears of falling into the hands of rebels known to be disseminated in all directions of the vicinity. All these however they escaped and reached home about 4 o'clock in the morning.

On the following day (Tuesday) the sisters went to Toronto, carrying with them information of the proceedings of the rebels at the *Don*, and they returned in the evening after having enquired for their father. On Wednesday they again succeeded in crossing the dreadful bush which separated their home from the city. Their father was that day on duty at the Parliament house; but some one had told Cornelia that he was at the advanced post, at the turnpike in Yonge street, where indeed he would have been, had it not have been for the temporary indisposition of Col. M——, which made the alteration necessary. Cornelia not finding her father at the post described, and perceiving the general terror on every countenance, in consequence of the report that the rebels were 5000 strong, she resolved to proceed *alone* to Montgomery Tavern, their head-quarters, and ascertain the truth or falsity of the rumour. As she passed through the rebel lines, all seemed amazed at seeing a little girl on a fiery pony coming fearlessly among them, and she could hear them enquiring of each other who she was. Thus she reached the wheelwright's, adjoining Montgomery, without molestation; and after enquiring the price of a sledge of particular dimensions, and promising to give the wheelwright an answer the following day, she was about to return to the city, when suddenly three or four men seized her bridle, exclaiming, "You are our *prisoner!*" By these men she was detained nearly an hour, waiting for the return of McKenzie. All at once a general huzzaring was heard, and McKenzie appeared, apparently elated. He cried "Glorious news, we have taken the Western mail!!" Then followed the coachman and passengers, *prisoners*. The congratulations of the rebels and their crowding round their captives caused some confusion, and relaxed the vigilance of her guards, and *Cornelia* taking advantage of the opportunity, whipped her pony and made her escape, although pursued and fired at several times.

After ridding herself of this party, she was again fired at from *Watson's*, and was summoned to surrender, but this seemed only to give additional strength to her resolution, and at length she reached the city, bringing the news of the robbery of the public mail, and describing the numbers of the rebels to be greatly exaggerated, many of them to be mere boys armed with club sticks, few possessing guns or rifles, chiefly carrying long poles with spikes on the ends, and the people having little or no ammunition.

In the meantime the other sister *Charlotte* had been detained by the loyal party at the market house, when one of the officers begged of her to have the kindness to take a despatch of the greatest consequence for the safety of the town, as they had not a horseman to send out. She complied with the request, and carried the despatch some distance on the Kingston road where she met the picquet, and returned with the answer to the city. After which she set out on her return home, in the evening. When near the corner of the bush before Sinclair's clearance, a large party of rebels fired at her and wounded her. Her pony also was wounded, and the poor beast jumped over the fence and never stopped till he reached the chapel. Immediately after the first fire of this party one of the cowardly ruffians ran across the angle of the bush, and upon coming in front of her *fired in the noble girl's face!!*

Cornelia arrived safely at home that night about 11 o'clock, without having seen her father. She therefore crossed the bush again on Thursday morning, and followed the loyal troops to Yonge street, where she was seen perfectly composed and fearless near the thundering of the cannon and the heat of the fire. As she was leaving the city that morning she was met by the excellent Chief Justice, who intreated her to let him know all the intelligence she could collect in Yonge

Street, being extremely anxious to hear the issue of the attack against the rebels. This the courageous and loyal hearted girl undertook to do.

She was returning home to inform her mother of the events of the day and to give assurance of her father's safety, when upon her arrival at the Don Bridge she discovered that Mathews had set it on fire. Instantly she returned to the city and gave the alarm. Then, unable to pass the bridge on her pony in consequence of the great damage it had received, she left the animal in the city, and proceeded on foot at 11 o'clock at night, though the district was filled with dispersed rebels.

All who were witnesses of the conduct of these extraordinary girls spoke of it in terms of unqualified admiration. They became the topic of conversation, and were pointed out as bright examples of loyalty and courage. It has not yet transpired that any testimonial of the service performed by them has been given, but "the times are out of joint," men's minds are too deeply engaged in warding off present dangers, and it can only be in hours of comparative leisure that individual instances of heroic virtue and determination can be dwelt upon at large. But these young ladies and their parents have their own rewards. The proud conviction that in the hour of danger they did not confine their patriotism to passive wishes and hopes for the cause of loyalty; but, braving danger to its very teeth, performing services at the moment of emergency when alone they could be such, casting off the timidity of their age and sex for the glorious purpose of saving their country, and the dutiful one of giving ease to the hearts of those they loved, they have a fund of consolation and happiness within their own bosoms of which nothing external can deprive them.

It is but a small justice, yet to refuse it would be an injury both to the subjects of these anecdotes and to the world at large, to give the account to the public. To the good and active it may stimulate to further exertions, and to the supine it may furnish a spark of noble sentiment, and a desire to "go and do likewise."

N. Y. Albion.

SCENE AT A LONDON MILLINER'S.

One morning, a few days previously to her Majesty's last grand ball, I accompanied my beautiful cousin, the Honorable Cicely ———, to the *magasin* of a celebrated *modiste* in the neighborhood of Crosvenor square, for the purpose of assisting her in the choice of a dress in which she was about to appear before our lovely sovereign. Having made the important decision, I was waiting in one of the millinery rooms while my fair cousin was giving certain instructions, not requiring my presence, when Lady Sarah Anne ——— entered, attended by the Honorable Edward ———. As the lady is a professed coquette, and the gentleman a professed dangler, I conceived it by no means improper to play the listener; for the conversation of these characters is seldom such as to require much secresy. I therefore placed myself in a convenient situation for hearing whatever was said by the beau, the belle, and the milliner's attendant.

The questions which were put to the latter by her ladyship escaped me; they seemed to be conveyed, not in the language of common mortals, but in signs which were to me incomprehensible. Without exposing myself to the notice of either party, I was beyond measure amused at the timely aid which the milliner's description of her wares afforded to the lover's description of his passion; for, whenever the latter was at a loss for words, the former stepped in to finish his sentence, and occasionally gave a point to it, in which lovers' protestations are generally deficient.

When they first made their appearance the gentleman was deposing upon oath to the truth of something of which his companion seemed to entertain doubts. He had run through some of the usual forms of adjuration, such as sun, stars, Venus, and blue eyes, when he was stopped by "lovers' vows! Edward! lovers' vows! where do they come from?"

"Where?" replied the gentleman in a theatrical attitude; "they come from a sincere affection, from a passionate heart, from a devoted adoration, from——"

"From Paris, I assure your ladyship," said the milliner, who was turning over some silks.

"But I wonder, Edward!" resumed her ladyship, "I wonder you can continue to bore me with this nonsense! lovers' vows have given me the vapors these last five years—and after all what are they worth?"

"Worth!" reiterated the beau, "they are worth the mines of Peru, the diamonds of Golcondo, and the sands of Pactolas!"

"They are worth five shillings a pair, madam," said the milliner. She was talking of some kid gloves.

"You gentlemen," said her ladyship, "must think us very weak creatures, if you fancy that we are to be imposed upon by any folly which you choose to utter; lovers' vows have been proverbial since the days of Queen Bess, and it would be strange if, at the present time, we should not have found out what they are made of."

"In my case," said the exquisite, "your ladyship is cruel in supposing them to be made of anything but the purest sincerity."

"They are made of the finest materials," said the milliner, "and your ladyship can see through them like glass." She was holding up to the window some stuff with a hard name, which I know nothing about.

"Say what you will, Edward," said her ladyship,

"'Men were deceivers ever;
One foot on land and one on sea,
To one thing constant never.'

Lovers' vows are never intended to last beyond a day!"

"Your ladyship is unjust!" replied the dandy, "they will last when all other ties shall be broken; they will last when the bond of relationship shall be cancelled, and the link of friendship riven!—they will last——"

"They will last for ever, madam, and wash afterwards!" said the milliner, speaking of some scarfs.

"In this age of invention," said Lady Sarah Anne, "it is surprising to me that no one has invented a thermometer to try the temperature of lovers' vows. What a price would a boarding-school miss give for such an invention! I certainly will make the suggestion to young ——— that writes the sonnets!"

"Good heavens!" cried the worshipper, "where shall I send for such a test of sincerity? I would send to the suns of India, to the snows of Tobolsk: I would send to the little-toed ladies of China, and to the great-hatted chieftains of Loo-Choo; I would send——"

"Shall I send it to your ladyship's house?" said the milliner, holding up the parcel.

"Well," said her ladyship, rising to leave the shop, "I shall contend no more with so subtle a disputant: my opinion of lovers' declarations remains unchanged, and I desire you won't pester me with them at the opera this evening, or I shall positively die of *ennui*."

I saw that this was meant as an assignation, and the Honorable Edward ——— saw things in the same light.

"How," he cried, "how shall I thank your ladyship for the heart you have rescued from despair? language is too poor, utterance is too weak, for the emotion which I feel: what can I say!"

"Much obliged to your ladyship," said the milliner's attendant.

London Court Journal.

THE INDIAN BAYADERES.

Paris, September.—The great novelty of the week is the arrival of a band of real Bayaderes, brought to this country from India, by M. Tardivel. There is not the slightest doubt that these are properly-authenticated importations, and that no deceit is intended. It is said that the utmost difficulty was experienced in obtaining the permission of their superior to their visiting Europe. A law-suit, in which she had engaged at Pondicherry, and which there was every prospect of her losing, decided her to consent, and to accompany them herself. You will have seen by the papers that this old woman is named Tille, and that she is exceedingly particular in all that relates to their comfort and morals. Just as the vessel was about to sail, the Brahmins came in crowds to judge for themselves if the accommodation was such as they could approve of.

One of these girls (Amany) had been beloved for some time by a young Brahmin. He had not, it appears, made much impression on her heart, as she looked but coldly on when he rushed forward and threw himself in despair at her feet, imploring her not to leave him. He could not be torn from her presence; his tears and lamentations were sufficient to excite emotion in a whole troop of dancing-girls. Amany remained severe and inflexible; and at last, in order to put an end to the scene, the order was given to weigh anchor. The unhappy Brahmin hesitated for some time, and the general opinion was, that the same vessel would bring to Europe a troop of Bayaderes and a priest of the pagoda; but at last he turned his glance toward the dome of the temple and murmured forth a fragment of a sacred song; he gave a parting glance at his hard-hearted mistress and plunged into the sea. In a short time he reached the shore by swimming, and the passengers could see him standing in his white drapery like a statue, until distance mingled together all objects.

During the voyage, the women indulged in the greatest merriment, while the men remained apart, silent and sad. When heavy weather arose, they chaunted together, sitting in a circle, a melancholy air, which always accompanies the sacred dances. Nothing could be more singular than this plaintive chant, broken by the storm—sometimes lost altogether, and sometimes coming over the ear like a weakened echo. For some days after their arrival at Bordeaux, they lived on milk and fruit. They only use vessels without crack or spot; they afterwards prepared fish in their country fashion, of which they eat with great moderation. I yesterday had the good fortune to meet with a young physician of Bordeaux, who was present when these Children of the Air appeared at a private house, for the first time in Europe. Only a few persons were present. Their curiosity was at its highest pitch when a noise of little bells was heard in the outside room.

The door opened and five women, of a bright copper color, advsnced, with a regular step, gracefully covered with a thin robe of white muslin, which scarcely covered the bosom and shoulders. The five heads bent down simultaneously to the floor, and they made a salam with both hands. Behind the dancers came three men, erect and calm. One of them was old; he was distinguished by three white lines on the forehead and arm, and his business was to play the cymbals. The other two were young: one of them carried a long, cylindrical drum, which he struck with the extremity of his fingers; the other played a sort of pipe, sounding something like an oboe. The five Bayaderes remained for some time immoveable in the middle of the room, as if to allow the company to inspect them fully. Their costume was brilliant and original; a golden girdle went tightly round their waist, and helped to sustain a striped pantaloon of Indian muslin. Their white robe was rolled round their bust, allowing, through its folds, their dark skin to appear, shining like silk. They poised themselves on the very extremities of their feet, bending together voluptuously, like five young cedars moved by the same breeze. They all wore on the summit of the head a gilt skull-cap of curved lines, on which was engraved a serpent with seven heads. Round their arms were Indian bracelets of curious shape; golden rings were suspended from their nostrils, their lips, and their ears. Their dark hair, black and rough, was platted on the top of the head, and fell down behind in two long plats. A band of gold went round the forehead. The expression of their features was very different. Amany's face was mild and gentle; she is tall and slight; her smile is beautiful; her age may be about eighteen. Somdiroun, on the contrary, is imperious and bold; her eye is very singular: it is of burning black, swimming in a vast blue enamel, and absolutely darting fire; she is about fourteen years old. Of the three others, one is like this last; another is a girl of six; and the last is the old dancer, Fille, the leader of the troop. At last they moved and commenced the dance. The drum was struck, the pipe uttered its sounds, and the cymbals were in motion. A melancholy chant proceeds from the lips of the five dancers—a sacred poem, one of the incarnations ot Vishnu. They dart forward; by degrees their countenances get animated, the pupil of the eye rolls about, their arms are thrown aloft, their bodies bend with vigorous suppleness, their hands meet; not a vein, a muscle, a nerve which is not in action; you would say that their bodies are liquid, and that the wind uplifts them, so light and general is the movement; they advance, retire, pass here and there, and intermingle their steps; the charaeter of the dance is varied—grotesque, amatory, mocking, and always coquettish; at one time they looked like Chinese figures in porcelain, at another like Fanny Esler dancing the Cachuca; their cymbals go more quickly—the player is in ecstatics; suddenly M. Tardivel gave a sign to stop, and a low salam concludes the dance. Amany afterward alone gave a love dance, in which she represented all the movements of a courtship with wonderful effect. The little thing also danced a comic action, which was amusing enough.

MRS. NORTON AND THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN REVIEW.

The British and Foreign Review, in an article upon the infants' custody bill, having made an attack upon Mrs. Norton, that lady has felt herself called upon, through the medium of the press, to expose its malignity, its absurdity, and its falsehood, in a letter brim-full of evidences of sincerity as well as depth and delicacy of feeling—of humiliation, but of self-respect. Her letter it is impossible to disbelieve or misconstrue. It contains no unnecessary grandiloquence of expression, no redundancy of phrase, no unnecessary sentiment, no pocket-handkerchief appeals to the merely morbidly sympathising—but it is a round, unvarnished assertion of innocence, a plain exposure of the wilfulness of the falsehoods by which she has been assailed—powerful in its fulness of heart, and charming from the absence in it of all attempts at *tricking* us into an unjust sympathy with her. Although it is not our custom, in this journal, to enter into personal matters of any nature, yet, as gallantry and advocacy of truth are part and parcel of real courtliness, we believe ourselves to be doing only our duty in giving publicity to Mrs. Norton's statement and justification of herself. In the first place, the reviewer says that Mrs. Norton is the authoress of a "Statement of the Wrongs of Women." Mrs. Norton denies that she is, stating that she never read it, and that she was not aware of its existence till she saw it named by the reviewer.

To another charge made by the reviewer Mrs. Norton replies:—"In asserting that I have, as a 'renowned agitatrice,' circulated a work on 'sexual equality,' you have printed and published another falsehood. Nothing I have ever written, nothing I have ever said, will bear out the assertion that such are my sentiments; on the contrary, in my novel of 'the Wife,' you will find precisely the contrary argument, with your favorite Milton quoted in favor of it. I believe the beauty and devotion of a woman's character mainly to depend on the consciousness of her inferiority to man, and that the greatest suffering a right-minded and pure-hearted woman can feel, is to be *unable* to respect and look up to her husband."

To a third charge made by the reviewer Mrs. Norton says:—"In asserting or insinuating that the delay in the progress of the bill (the infants' custody bill) arose from 'the Norton negociations taking a more favorable turn,' you have printed and published another absurd falsehood; the delay was, as I believe, to improve the details of the bill; and for my own part, did it please God to restore my children to-morrow, I should still feel the deepest anxiety for the success of that measure. My interest in it did not begin with my own misfortunes, and will not end with them. I should still think it a gross injustice that a mother may be prevented from nursing, or even from gaining intelligence of, her sick dying child by the caprice of an angry husband; I should still think it a gross injustice that a man may forsake his legitimate wife for a mistress, and the English law has no remedy for such a wrong."

Mrs. Norton further adds, addressing the reviewers:—"You have said that I 'courted publicity.' It is attacks of the nature you have made on me which *force* that publicity. It would, no doubt, suit the author of that article, and other known and unknown foes, that I should always preserve silence, let what will be said of me. 'Do not court publicity!' that is, '*let the publicity be all on one side;* let us assert what we choose; let us invent what we can; let us pour out what venom and scurrility we please on your name; and do not you venture to deny the falsehood, or reply to the attack; it is not fit the truth should be known, and if we can bully you into silence, we will.' I did not '*court*' the gross and public slander by which four or five unworthy plotters hoped to obtain a temporary political triumph. I did not '*court*' the advertisement which day by day went forth in the public papers; nor the abuse and ribaldry which, by means of law reports and comments upon law reports, has clung to my name wherever English newspapers are sent. I did not '*court*' the vehement and tedious article in your review, the abuse of its writer, or the assertions which it contains; but since these things *have* fallen upon me, I will at least so far court publicity on the other hand, as to deny assertions which, were they true, would disgrace me.'

We will trust ourselves to make no comment upon these forcible and pertinent refutations. They ensure the respect which they deserve.

London Court Journal.

A FISH STORY.

A small party of our citizens chartered a sail-boat a few days since, and proceeded down the harbor on a fishing excursion. The wind and the weather was propitious. The boat was anchored in due form outside the Light house—and the lines, well baited, were thrown overboard. The fish bit tolerably well, and soon several fine-looking cod and haddock were seen floundering in the bottom of the boat. One of the party, however, who was a novice at fishing, having never been guilty of inflicting death on one of the piscatory tribe, complained bitterly of his want of success. He saw his companions hauling in the fish with great glee, while not one of the finny inhabitants of the deep, honored him by even nibbling off his bait. He persevered, however, in the good cause—and narrowly watching the movements of his more successful companions, he vainly tried to catch the knack of a fish. At length, when he was about relinquishing his line in despair, he felt a strong bite—with his whole frame trembling with emotion, he pulled—and hooked the fish! "I've got him," said he, "and he is so large that I can hardly haul him up." He spoke truly—the fish manifested so much reluctance to approach the surface of the water, that he was soon obliged to call upon his companions for assistance. There was quite an excitement among the little party at the prospect of capturing so large a fish. Each heart beat quicker with a pleasurable sensation—and some speculations were very naturally indulged, in relation to the size and species of the fish, whose capture required the united strength of nearly all the party—one suggested that it must be a *halibut* of enormous size, and seized the boat hook, intending to hook it into his gills the moment he came within reach—another, with eyes protruding from their sockets, like the visual orbs of a lobster, and in a voice tremulous with ecstacy, declared that it must be the Monster Cod—but all recommended that the utmost care and address must be used in raising him to the surface of the water. Three times, the unknown monster took "a sheer," and the cry was, "give him line." At length, after much labor, and every one was almost exhausted with his exertions, and could hardly control his feelings of anxious delight, the monster seemed more quiet—and the line was rapidly but carefully hauled in. Every head was stretched over the gunwale of the boat, to catch a first glimpse at the huge leviathan. At length, "I see him," said one. "He's brown—he can't be a halibut." A few more pulls, and the fish lay inactive on the top of the water. To the great mortification of the amateur fishermen, and particularly to the lucky fellow who had hooked him—the monster cod turned out to be the *boat's anchor*, which the neophite had hooked, and the party with united force, had dragged from the mud!

Boston Journal.

Billy Jones's Soliloquy.—The following profound reflections, uttered by one of Neal's heroes, in his "Charcoal Sketches," gives a glimpse of glory in the way of future improvements:—

"I wonder if they wouldn't 'list me for a Charley? Hollering oysters and bean-soup has guv me a splendid voice; and instead of skeering 'em away, if the thieves were to hear me singing out, my style of doing it would almost coax 'em to come and be tuk up. They'd feel like a bird when a snake is arter it, and I would walk up and poke their coat collar right into my fist. Then after a while I'd be promoted to the fancy busines of pig ketching, which, though it is werry light and werry excellent, requires genius. 'Taint every man that can come the scientificks over the swine; and has studied the nature of a pig so as to beat him at manœuvring, and make him surrender because he sees it aint no use of doing nothing. It warnts larning to conwince them critturs, and it's only to be done by heading 'em up handsome, hopping whichever way they hop, and tripping 'em up genteel by shaking hands with their off hind leg. I'd scorn to pull their tails out by the roots, or o hurt their feelings by pulling or dragging 'em about by their ears.

"But what's the use? If I was 'listed, they'd soon find out to holler the hour and to ketch the thieves by steam! yes, and they'd take 'em to court on a railroad, and try 'em with biling water. They'll soon have black locomotives for watchmen and constables, and big bilers for judges and mayors. Pigs will be ketched by steam, and biled fit to eat before they're done squealing. By and by, folks won't be of no use at all. There won't be no people in the world but tea-kettles; no mouths but safety valves, and no talkin' but blowin' off steam. If I had a little biler inside of me, I'd turn omnibus, and week days I'd run from Kensington to the Navy Yard, and Sunday's I'd run to Fairmount."

SAM WELLERISMS.

"This is the day we celebrate," as the fat turkey said to the pig on the morning of Christmas.

"Your further progress is necessarily impeded," as the river said to the steamboat ven he run on a sand bar.

"You are unquestionably blind to your best interests," as the President said to the people, ven they refused to re-elect him.

"I have the honor to be your most obedient humble servant," as the negro said to his master, ven he had given him a flogging.

"You are most unjustifiably disturbing my repose," as the mummy said to the gentleman, ven he avoke from his sleep of three thousand years.

"Methinks your kindness freezes," as the loafer said to the pump, one cold morning in January, ven he came to take his breakfast, and found it froze up.

"I see we'll have to part, perhaps for ever," as the actor said to his shirt, ven it manifested dangerous symptoms of decomposition.

"I see no further reasons for continuing my attachment to you, sir," as the toper said to his bottle, ven he drained it of the last drop.

"That's an ungentlemanly insinuation," as the lady said to her lover, ven he asked her how old she vos.

"We must live and learn," as the old gentleman said, ven he vos told that the world was coming to an end.

"You fill me with feelings of the most profound astonishment," as the editor said to the letter, ven he opened it, and found enclosed the money for von year's subscription to his paper in advance.

"That's an operation, sir, from which we will derive mutual benefit," as the mosquitoe said to the sick gentleman, ven he plunged his proboscis into his body, and filled himself with blood.

"Small favors are thankfully received," as the elephant said to the little boys, ven they vos feeding him with chesnuts.

Louisville Daily News. Samivel.

"That's personal," as the gentleman said to the negro ringing the bell on board the steamboat, and requesting the people to pay their passage-money.

"Rather squeezing," as the newspaper said to the steam-press.

"Rather clawing," as the soft-crab said to the hard-crab, as the latter was making a meal of the former.

"Quite a *surf*-eit," as the gentleman bathing observed when the salt foam choked him.

"Bad company is better than none," as the shark observed to the ship's company, as he followed the vessel to pick up any body that might stumble overboard.

"We are suffering with drought," as the loafer said to the cornfield.

"Yours, truly," as the gentleman about to be hanged observed to Jacob Ketch.

"Head work," as Pompey remarked, getting over a fence with a tub of water balanced on his wool.

"What a vessel of election!" as the loafer observed, as he was offered a glass of gin and water at the polls.

"Rather musical," as the ox observed to the bull-frog.

"You didn't *nett* much by that voyage," as the spider said to the fly, when he caught him in his web.

National Intelligencer.

The omnibus-patronising public may learn something from the report of a police case at the Mansion-house, in which a suspected member of the swell mob was charged with attempting to rob a lady, while travelling in one of those convenient vehicles. The devil, they say, always helps his friends at a pinch, or if not he finds a good substitute in an attorney. The legal gentleman who appeared for the prisoner very ingeniously endeavoured to give quite a different complexion to the affair, in his cross-examination of the witnesses:—

The prisoner's Attorney—Now, Sir, this is a serious charge to make against a respectable person. Pray, did you never observe a gentleman in an omnibus put his hand upon a lady's knee?

Witness—Yes.

Attorney—Don't you know that such a thing is frequently done, and with the endeavour to escape the observation of others?

Witness—I believe that such is the case, but there was nothing of the kind on this occasion, for the lady was an old woman.

The attorney again asserted that his client was a respectable man, and he added, that if persons were to be accused of dishonesty because they put their hands upon ladies' knees in omnibuses, many a gentleman would suffer unjustly.

It would appear from this that rubbing labies' knees is the commonest thing in life in omnibuses. The circumstance affords a valuable hint to the ladies, as, judging from this attorney, who is in full "practice" himself no doubt, it is a custom indulged in by "very respectable" persons. We have always had a suspicion that this "'bussing" work was not calculated to improve people's morals. Even old women, it seems, cannot escape their profligate frequenters.

American Diplomatic Readiness.—The Cochin-Chinese are a polite people and punctilious observers of etiquette. At Vungham, the chief Mandarin, questioned the propriety of one of his rank and numerous titles holding intercourse with Mr. Roberts, who came from a country where he understood there were no titles, and all men are equal. Mr. Roberts, perceiving that, unless this objection were removed, all negotiation would be at an end, replied that the Mandarin had been in some measure misinformed. He said, if his Chinese secretary would take a piece of paper, he would enumerate his own titles, and convince him of his error. The secretary selected a half sheet of paper, but Mr. Roberts requested him to take a whole one, as that even would be scarcely large enough. The American officers present were, of course, at a loss to imagine how Mr. Roberts would extricate himself from this seeming difficulty. But not so Mr. Roberts. He dictated as follows: Edmund Roberts, Esquire, Special Envoy from the President of the United States to the Emperor of Cochin-China, citizen of the United States, citizen of Maine, citizen of New Hampshire, and continued enumerating himself citizen of each of the twenty-four States, for being citizen of all, he was so of them severally. Before the sheet was half full, the Mandarin exclaimed, it was unnecessary to go further, as his titles already exceeded his own. Had he not been satisfied, Mr. Roberts intended to enumerate as many of the cities, towns and villages as he could remember, not doubting the success of this *ruse diplomatique*.

The Blarney Match.—As we anticipated last week, Molloy's match at Hall's ground has ended in smoke! We copy the following happy specimen of humbug, which no doubt emanates from "A penny-a-liner," and which appeared in the daily papers of Tuesday:—"*The Great Walking Match—Defeat of Molloy.*—This extraordinary undertaking was commenced on Wednesday night last (this is not true, for it did not commence till Friday), in Hall's Cricket Ground, Camberwell. Molloy continued his task with the greatest ease until Saturday afternoon, but in going up the steps which led to the room where he remained to take refreshment, he had the misfortune to slip and bruise his left leg (over the left). It was, however, considered of no consequence, and he continued walking. Yesterday morning, however, at an early hour, he complained of severe pain, and Mr. Massey, a surgeon of Camberwell, examined the bruise, and sent a lotion, which was used every time Molloy came in. At two o'clock he said he felt quite relieved from pain, and was in high spirits. He continued to walk until half-past four (having then completed his 278th mile), when his leg became so inflamed and swollen, that he was unable to proceed at a quarter to five, and the wager was consequently lost. It is the opinion of the surgeon, and of every one who saw him, that but for the accident he would have completed his task. It is said upwards of £5000 will change hands on the occasion." Fudge! These ridiculous attempts to deceive the public tend to disgust the real admirers of pedestrian excellence, and are only countenanced by flats. Townsend can be matched to walk against Molloy for any sum he can muster, from £50, upwards.

Bell's Life, Aug. 26.

Longshaw.—The following are now on a visit at Longshaw, a sporting lodge in Derbyshire, belonging to the Duke of Rutland:—His Grace the Duke of Rutland, Lord and Lady Southampton, Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart., Lord George Manners, Sir Richard Sutton, &c. The sportsmen had excellent sport, and have bagged a considerable quantity of grouse. The Marquis of Granby is expected shortly to arrive.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1838

For News by the Royal William see last page.

SPORT TO-DAY AND MONDAY,

In consequence of the inclemency of the weather the following races were postponed from Thursday last to *This Day*, Saturday, when they will commence at one o'clock, as per advertisement. The *Trotting* up for this day is necessarily postponed to Monday next, when *Dutchman* and *Rattler* will again come together.

BEACON COURSE, SATURDAY, Sept. 13, at 1 o'clock, precisely—Purse $100, free for all ages, Mile heats. Four entries, viz.:—

S. M. Neill's b. c. *The Devil*, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, 4 yrs.
Jos. H Van Mater's ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Revenge, 3 yrs.
John H. Coster's ch. h. *The Colonel*, by Talma, out of Dove, 5 yrs.
W. McCoun's (J. McCoun's) ch. c. *Jack Andrews*, by Andrew, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $500, free for all ages, Three mile heats.
John C. Stevens' ro. f *Zela*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Walton (dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.)
Joseph H. Van Mater's gr. h. *Champagne*, by Medley, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs.
W. McCoun's ch. h. *Reindeer*, Own brother to Alice Grey, aged.

The following purses will be trotted for on Monday next:—Purse $100, for horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats in harness, for which five horses are expected to start; and at four o'clock *Dutchman* and *Rattler* will start for the purse of $300, Three mile heats under the saddle.

EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING MATCH.

A trotting match, for $1000 a-side, Three mile heats, under the saddle, came off on Saturday last at 4 o'clock, over the Beacon Course, opposite this city. The annals of the turf furnish no parallel to it; every foot of the ground was severely contested, and the time made is by far the best on record.

Dutchman and *Rattler* were the contending horses; the first is a handsome bay gelding of great size and substance, about 16 hands high; he is what is termed "a meaty horse," and looks, when in fine condition, like an ordinary roadster in "good order." He was trained for the match and ridden by HIRAM WOODRUFF. Rattler is a brown gelding, of about 15½ hands, and "a rum 'un to look at;" he was drawn very fine, though one of those that seldom carry an ounce of superfluous flesh; we hear that his feed of late has seldom exceeded six quarts per day, while Dutchman's has been between twelve and sixteen. Rattler was trained and ridden by WILLIAM WHEELAN. His style of going is superior to Dutchman's; he spreads himself well, and strikes out clear and even. Dutchman does not appear to have perfect command of his hind legs: instead of throwing them forward, he raises them so high as to throw up his rump, and consequently falls short in his stride. The main dependence of his backers was based upon his game, and a gentleman who "put on the pot" to a heavy amount on Rattler, offered 2 to 1 on Dutchman before the start, provided the heats were broken.

The odds before the horses came upon the track were 5 to 4 on Dutchman; after the riders were up, 5 to 3 was current, and at length 2 to 1. As they were ridden up and down in front of the stand previous to starting, both appeared to be in superb condition, and to have their action perfectly. The track was so hard and smooth that the nails in the shoes of the horses could be seen every step they made. A great many bets were made on time; even bets were made that it would be better than any on record. To determine what the best time on record was, it was shown that in 1833, *Columbus* trotted a three mile heat, under the saddle, over the Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia, in 7:57½,—but to prevent any dispute about the fractions of a second, 7:58 was declared to be the best time made. On the 10th of Oct., 1837, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, in a match, literally vs. the world, beat *Rattler*, over the Centreville Course, in 7:59—8:09, three mile heats, under the saddle. Both Dutchman and Rattler are owned by gentlemen of this city; the latter was ridden without a spur.

The Race.—Rattler drew the track, but resigned it to Dutchman on the first quarter; he came in front on the backside, and at the half mile post led by two lengths; he soon after broke up, when Dutchman headed him and led past the stand (2:42) round to the straight stretch on the backside, where the ground being descending, and more favorable to him, Rattler passed. Dutchman waited upon him, close up, to near the three quarter mile post, where Rattler shook him off, and led past the stand (2:38) by four lengths; keeping up his rate, he led down the backside and round the turn to the straight stretch in front, where Hiram caught Dutchman by the head, and laid in the spurs up to the gaffs; the brush home was tremendous, but Rattler won by nearly a length, trotting the 3d mile in 2:34½, and the heat in 7:54½.

Second heat.—Dutchman broke at starting, and 2 to 1 was offered against him. Down the backside the horses were lapped all the way; on the ascending ground, within about ten rods of the half mile post, Dutchman gained a little, and came first to the stand (2:37). He drew out two lengths ahead round the 1st turn on the 2d mile, but Rattler gallantly challenged him down the backside and lapped him; at the half mile post Dutchman was again clear, but by a desperate effort Rattler lapped him when they got into straight work in front, and thus they came to the stand (2:33). On the backside Rattler, as usual, drew out clear, but for an instant only; the spurs were well laid into D., and the struggle was desperate; Dutchman hung upon Rattler's quarter, and gradually gained to the half mile post, when they were locked as perfectly as if in double harness. The contest was almost too much for Rattler, who skipped several times, and was only prevented from breaking by Bill's holding him up. They came up the quarter stretch at an immense pace, but opposite the four mile distance stand Rattler unfortunately broke up when nearly a length ahead, and Dutchman won the heat by six or eight lengths. When Rattler skipped, Wheelan should have taken him in hand, but he was so much ahead, and so near home, (within 180 yards,) that under the intense excitement of the moment, he neglected doing so; had he done so, however, at the rate Dutchman was going he would probably have won by a few feet, for Rattler could not have made up any lee-way, caused by pulling him up; nothing but his breaking lost him the heat. The instant Rattler broke, Hiram pulled up Dutchman, and he would have walked out had not the people in the stand called out to him to "come on." The last mile was performed in 2:40, and the heat in 7:50; had Dutchman kept up his stroke, the time of the heat would have been 7:48.

Third heat.—Dutchman went off with a fine stride (2 to 1 offered on him) and led about half-way down the back side, when Rattler caught him; at the half mile post they were locked, and thus they came to the stand (in 2:42;) they made the turn in the same position, and nothing but repeated injunctions from the Judges to keep silent, prevented cheers from the stands that would have made the welkin ring; it was a beautiful sight; both were going, D. under the spur, at a flight of speed, neck and neck; half-way down the backside, Rattler got almost clear, but Dutchman soon after lapped, and when they came to the stand (2:38½) was half a length ahead. When they got into straight work on the backside, Rattler again collared him, and they went locked to near the half mile post, when Dutchman once more got in front, Wheelan having taken Rattler in hand for a brush up the straight side. This he made soon after; they were lapped as they swung round the turn, and the struggle that ensued revived recollections of *Bascombe* and *Post Boy*. Profound silence was preserved on the stand, that neither horse might be excited or frightened into a break, and the interest of the scene was so great, that each of the spectators seemed to hold his breath as the horses neared the stand; it was a brush to the end, Dutchman coming out a throatlatch in front, caused by Hiram's giving up his pull, and giving him a push *a la Chifney*, which made him clearly the winner by a foot. The excited feelings of the crowd in the stand could no longer be repressed, but burst out in a tumultuous cheer that might have been heard three miles off. The last mile was done in 2:41½, and the heat in 8:02. The Judges, after some discussion, pronounced it a *dead heat*.

Great odds were now offered on Dutchman, though he exhibited more "signals of distress" than Rattler; his trainer, however, informed us that he "hung out" these after taking his ordinary exercise; "it was a way he had," rather than any severe exertion which produced them. Both sweated freely, and came to the post a fourth time "about as good as new." The performance of the match commenced at 4 o'clock; it was six, and almost dark, when they started on the

Fourth heat.—Dutchman led off from the score to half way down the backside, by three lengths; Rattler, however, lapped him at the half mile post, but Dutchman soon after drew out in front again; Hiram kept him at his work from this point to the finish, and Rattler never got up to him afterwards, that we could *see*, for it was now so dark, neither horse or rider could be distinguished; Rattler subsequently fell off in his stride, and was finally beaten handily by six lengths, after as game and honest a race as we ever saw, and by far the best, in point of time, on record.

As a matter of convenient reference, we give below the time of each mile, of this unparalleled performance. One circumstance growing out of the match is, *Dutchman's* CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD in to-day's paper, and which we presume will be accepted by *Tompkins* or *Forrest*. We should not be greatly surprised if *Rattler's* friends took up the offer, for the two horses are so nearly matched, that should Dutchman prove to be in the slightest degree restive or amiss, saltpetre wouldn't preserve him from defeat. *Awful* would no doubt accept the challenge, was the match to be performed in harness. We now subjoin the official record:—

SATURDAY, Oct. 6, 1838—*Beacon Course, N. J.*—Match, $1000 a-side, under the Saddle; weight 145lbs. on each. Three mile heats.

Mr. E. M.'s b. g. *Dutchman*	*Hiram Woodruff.*	2	1	0	1
Messrs. V. & M.'s b. g. *Rattler*	*Wm. Wheelan*	1	2	0	2

1st mile	2:42	1st mile	2:37	1st mile	2:42	1st mile	2:53
2d mile	2:38	2d mile	2:33	2d mile	2:38½	2d mile	2:43
3d mile	2:34½	3d mile	2:40	3d mile	2:41½	3d mile	2:48½
First heat	7:54½	*Second heat*	7:50	*Third heat*	8:02	*Fourth heat*	8:24½

From the above it will be seen that the average time of the 2d heat was 2:36 and two-thirds of a second per mile, and that of the four heats 2:40 and five-sixths of a second.

A great number of people were assembled to witness the match, and we were struck with the number of gentlemen in attendance. Every one seemed delighted, and as they will no doubt be induced to turn out on any similar occasion, the match cannot fail to exercise a salutary and beneficial influence upon our "Associations for the Improvement of Road Horses." In closing our account, we must not omit to speak of the admirable condition in which Woodruff and Wheelan brought their horses to the post; they jockied them, too, "like a knife," displaying the most consummate skill and judgment; a superior exhibition of horsemanship has not been seen here since the day PURDY stripped to throw a leg over the saddle of old *Eclipse*.

DUTCHMAN AGAINST THE WORLD.

The owners of *Dutchman* are willing to back him against any trotting horse in the world, Three or Four mile heats, over the Centreville Trotting Course (Long Island), for $1000, $2000, or $3000 aside, half forfeit. Should the above proposition be accepted by either *Daniel D. Tompkins* or *Edwin Forrest*, who are owned in Philadelphia, the backers of Dutchman will bet them $1200 to $1000, to induce them to come on and have a trial with the horse who is justly entitled by his extraordinary performances, to the reputation of being the FASTEST horse in the world. Any communications relative to the above, can be addressed to

JOEL CONKLIN, Brooklyn, Long Island.

Brooklyn, Oct. 10, 1838.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

The following Sweepstakes came off over this course last week, in the order in which they are set down, viz:—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3, 1838—Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money; six subs. at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

J McMann's b. m. *Empress*	H. Woodruff.	1
Wm. Wheelan's b. g. *Metamora*	Owner	dist.
J. H. Whelpley's b. m. *Ellen Douglas*	Owner	dist.

Time, 5:32.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; five subs. at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats in Harness

P. Wheelan's b. g. *Cato*	1	1
H. Woodruff's b. g. *Emperor*	2	2
J. H. Whelpley's b. m. *Medora*	3	3
R. Shepherd's gr. m. *Leila*	dist.	

Time, 5:30—5:34½.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; three subs. at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

J. McMann's b. m. *Empress*	2	1	1
W. S. Reed's gr. m. *Polly Roy*	1	2	2

Time, 5:51—5:44½—5:41½.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100; three subs. at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats in Harness.

L. Rogers' b. g. *Ion* .... rec'd ft. from *John Hancock* and *Ellen Coster*.

BEACON COURSE TROTTING MEETING.

The First Fall Trotting meeting commenced on this course on the 25th of last month, and is still unconcluded. *Empress* on that day won the purse for Two mile heats under the saddle, and *Awful* walked over for the Three mile heats purse in harness. In consequence of the violent storm, and the meeting on Long Island last week, the races up for the 2d day were postponed to Monday last, of which we subjoin a report. This rather "protracted meeting" is to be concluded on Monday next.

MONDAY, Oct. 8—Purse $100, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

H. Jones' ch. g. *Henry* .... walked over.

SAME DAY—Purse $280, Two mile heats, in Harness.

J. L. Anderson's b. g. *Awful*	George Spicer.	1	1
D. Bryan's gr. m. *Lady Suffolk*	Peter Wheelan	2	2

Time, 5:28—5:21½.

The odds were 10 to 1 on Awful, who was not put up in any part of the race. One pretty good reason for it was the fact (if rumor was correct) that the mare had had six quarts of feed and a bundle of hay on the day of her performance. Bryan was offered $3500 for her a few weeks since; she is a tip top mare, but while in present hands, if she is to be trained after this fashion, people may as well be made aware of the fact, and not throw away their money on her.

IMPORTATION OF STOCK TO CAROLINA.

We have received the following letter from Mr. FRYER, giving us a list of the valuable importation he is about making to South Carolina, on account of Col. HAMPTON and himself. The *Ganges* probably sailed on the 4th Sept. and may be daily expected at Charleston with her precious cargo; a finer lot has seldom crossed the Atlantic.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 1st, 1838.

W. T. PORTER,—*Sir*—I have here ready to sail for South Carolina, the following blood stock, which I thought proper to inform you of myself, so that no mistake might be made in the pedigrees, &c. If you think proper to publish the list in your valuable paper, you will confer a favor on me by so doing. I expect to leave in a day or two in the ship *Ganges*, for Charleston. They are the property of Col. W. HAMPTON and myself.

1. Bay mare *Delphine*, (the dam of Stapleton, Leander, and Monarch, by Priam, the property of Col. Hampton,) by Whisker, her dam My Lady by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, &c. &c.—covered by Plenipo.

2. Yearling ch. filly, by Plenipo, out of Brazil by Ivanhoe—Velvet (Bran's dam) by Oiseau—Wire (sister to Whalebone, Whisker, &c. &c).

3. Yearling bay filly, by Merchant, out of Surprise by Scud—her dam Manfreda, by Williamson's Ditto—out of Tawney by Mentor, &c. &c.

4. Yearling br. colt, by Saracen, out of Minnow by Filho da Puta—her dam Mervinia by Walton—Phantasmagoria by Precipitate—Cerberus's dam by Herod, &c. &c.

5. *Sarah*, bay mare, by Sarpedon out of Frolicksome by Stamford—Alexina by King Fergus—Lardella by Y. Marske, &c. &c.—covered by Doctor Syntax.

6. Yearling bay filly, by Emilius out of Menever by Merlin—her dam by Walton—out of Lisette by Hambletonian, &c. &c.

7. Yearling ch. filly, by Priam out of a sister to Ainderby by Velocipede—her dam Kate by Catton—out of Miss Garforth by Walton, &c. &c.

8. The stallion *Hybiscus*, bred by, and purchased of, the Marquis of Exeter—foaled in 1834—a good bay, with immense bone and muscular power—15 hands 3 inches high, and beautiful action—was got by the celebrated horse Sultan out of the Duchess of York by Waxy, grandam (Moses' dam) by Gohanna out of Grey Skim by Woodpecker—Herod, &c. His performances will be given on his arrival.

The lot are very promising, and I hope to arrive safe in Charleston with them.

I am, Sir, your's respectfully, GEO. FRYER.

NEW YORK RACES, FIRST FALL MEETING.

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

A dismal day ushered in the First Fall Meeting on this new and beautiful course, and the attendance was consequently rather shy. The following is a record of the sport:—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 10, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. c. *Clarion*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Ogle's Oscar	*Abram.*	1	1
S. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) ch. f. *Ann Callender*, (own sister to Busiris), by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess by Gracchus		2	2

Time, 3:51—4:03. Track heavy.

Clarion was the favorite at odds, the filly being a "dark one" and he having defeated the winner of the $44,000 stakes last Spring, on the Island. He won handily, after a very pretty race.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Jos. H. Van Mater's (Daniel Abbott's) gr. h. *Manalopan*, by Medley, dam by John Richards, 5 yrs.	*John Haggerty.*	1	1
Capt. D. H. Branch's (A. P. Hamlin's) b. c. *Suffolk*, by Andrew, out of Ostrich by Eclipse, 4 yrs.		3	2
Samuel Laird's ch. f. *Betsey Andrew*, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse, 4 yrs.		2	3
B. Smock's ch. h. *Oliver*, by May-day, dam not stated, aged.		4	dist.

Time, 3:51—3:48½. Track heavy.

A very smartly contested race, and a capital one for time, when the day and track are considered. Manalopan is at the top of the tree among the get of Old Medley, and we advise the fielders to keep an eye on DANIEL and his "gallant Grey" if they show at our second Fall meetings.

SECOND DAY.

Another shocking day, and a thin attendance. The sport was very *mediocre*, *The Duke* winning the Mile heats, and *Decatur* the Four mile heats without difficulty. In the latter race, *Trenton* ran unkindly, and was drawn after the 1st heat. *Zenobia* made a very smart brush on the 4th mile of the 2d heat, running the 8th mile in 1:54. It rained throughout the race, and the track was very slippery and heavy. Record:—

FRIDAY, Oct. 12—Purse $100; free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. h. *The Duke*, by Eclipse, dam not given 5 yrs.	*John Haggerty.*	1	1
Alex. L. Botts' ch. f. *Margaret Ridgeley*, by Eclipse, out of Phillis (sister to Gohanna) by Sir Archy, 4 yrs.		4	2
W. McCoun's ch. h. *Independence*, by Andrew, dam unknown, 4 yrs.		2	dr
E. Leary's b. h. *Blazing Star*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs.		3	dis
S. M. Neill's b. c. *The Devil*, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, 4 yrs.		5	dis

Time, 1:54—1:53. Track heavy and raining.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $1000, free for all ages; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Samuel M. Neill's ch. h. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich (dam of Tarquin and Suffolk) by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	Laird's *Jack.*	1	1
Maj. William Jones' ch. f. *Zenobia*, by Imp. Roman, out of Dove by Duroc 3 yrs.		3	2
Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe, 3 yrs.		2	dr

Time, 8:18—8:24. Track heavy and raining.

To-day, will come off *Two* races, the first at 1 o'clock, and the 2d immediately after. For the entries, etc. see article under editorial head. Great sport is expected, and we advise every one to go.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Baltimore Races.—The race for the Craig Plate on Wednesday last was postponed in consequence of rain; nothing is said of the sweepstakes. The entries for the plate were Charlotte Russe, Bloody Nathan, Touch-me-not, Stockton, and Bustamente. It was understood that *Boston*, *Bulie Peyton*, and *Omega* would start for the four mile purse.

Matches at Nashville, Tenn.—We have only room this week to state, that Maj. Peyton's Bertrand colt *Blacklock* received $2500 forfeit from Capt. Minor's Leviathan filly *Thrush*, in a match for $5000 aside, Two mile heats, on the 29th ult.

On the 1st instant, James Jackson's Leviathan filly *Exotic* beat Thos. Barry's filly by Cock of the Rock, in a P. P. match for $1000 a-side, Four mile heats.—The time was 9:40—9:33—track fetlock deep.

The Great Sweepstakes of $5000 each subscription, to come off at Nashville Spring of 1843, has already *eight* subscribers, and more are expected. We will give them next week, with a long list of blood sales, and other sporting intelligence in Tennessee and Alabama, received yesterday morning from Mr. THOMAS E. LEEFE, one of our special agents.

Match for $1000 aside.—The two mile heats match between Maj. FARRIS' *Splendour* and J. W. KENNEDY'S *Ben Duncan* at Lexington, Ky. came off on the 29th ult. Splendour won in two heats; time, 4:07—4:11—track very heavy. The Intelligencer of the 2d inst. states that "the races over the *Association Course*, commence to-day. The first race will be a match, between the produce of Medoc and Bertrand, for $1000 aside. A match race will come off in the afternoon, for $200 aside, between J. G. McKINNEY'S ch. c. *Hawkeye*, by Sir Lovell, out of the dam of Pressure, and E. M. BLACKBURN'S *Betsy Baker*, by Lance, dam Letitia. The track, we believe, is in first rate order, and as a large number of the best racers in the country are on the ground, fine sport is anticipated throughout the entire week.

Rival and Midas.—In alluding some time since to these distinguished Canadian winners, we remarked that both were bred on Long Island, instead of which one of them first snuffed the air in Westchester county, ten miles off! Rival was bred by THOMAS JONES, Esq. on the Island, and Midas by JAMES BATHGATE, Esq. at West Farms, who started him, in his 3 yr. old form, on the Union Course.

Mr. STEVENS' *Stock in the West.*—We learn from St. Louis, that VAN LEER has sold "the three blacks" *African*, *Bonny Black*, and *Ethiopia*, for $5000, to Messrs. SHACKLETT, SLOAN and OVERTON.

Death of Turnbull.—The Columbus (Ga.) "Sentinel," of the 27th ult., furnishes the following item of intelligence:—

We regret to announce the death of *Turnbull*, a race horse of much celebrity in this State, who died on Monday last, after a painful illness of two weeks. With proud disdain has he often trod the turf beneath his hoofs, but it now lies lightly upon his carcase. He has run out his *fleet* career, and has heard the last tap of the drum. He was a horse of great value, and his loss will be severely felt by his spirited owner, Mr. Edmondson.

The Races.—There are twenty-two horses in training here for the races, which will begin on the second Tuesday in October, and amongst them many of superior racing powers. Robin Hood, Count Zaldivar, Gerow, John Guedron, Alice Ann, Charlotte Barnes, and Ione, are of the number.

Short-Horned Cattle.—Mr. HAMILTON advertises in to-day's paper, some very valuable Cattle of the most fashionable stock. From several reports of sales published lately, our readers must have seen that prices are on the rise. The last Lexington (Ky.) Intelligencer has the following article on the subject:—

Durham Cattle.—There have been two extensive sales of Short-horned Durham Cattle in this neighborhood within a week past. The first the stock of Maslin Smith, Esq. and the last the stock of Samuel Smith, Esq. deceased. The prices for which the animals were struck off were such as to show that the demand for this kind of stock is greatly on the increase. We regret that we have not been able to obtain catalogues of these sales, so as to give them to our readers in full, with the price for which each animal sold. This we hope to do hereafter. As examples, however, of the estimation in which the Durham Cattle of this county are held, we will mention that, at the sale of Smith's, a cow and sucking calf sold for *twenty one hundred dollars*. Another at *thirteen hundred and fifty dollars*; others at $1200, $1000, &c. The whole stock of Samuel Smith sold for between $20,000 and $30,000.

Rifle Match.—The Gallatin (Tenn.) "Union" furnishes the annexed report of a rifle match that came off there on the 19th Sept.:—

On the evening of the three mile day, a shooting sweepstake took place on the race course, $10 entrance; distance 40 yards from shoulder, and 60 yards from rest; six best of eleven shots. The stake was contended for by Maj. D. West, Jesse Cotton, and Wm H. Hall. There was a tie between the first two, whose six best shots were in five-eighths of an inch of the centre.

On the Saturday evening following, at the same place, a precisely similar stake was shot for by the following gentlemen:—Maj. D. West, Jesse Cotton, and C. L. Tyson, which was won by West, shooting his six best in three-eighths of an inch of the centre. West shot from rest, the others from the shoulder.

PETERSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

Dear Sir,—The races over the *Newmarket Course* commenced on Tuesday, 2d Oct. I subjoin the result:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Six subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

S. W. Morgan's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Marquis	2	1	1
W. R. Johnson's (Sampson's) br. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Charles	1	2	2
Henry Maclin's c. by Imp. Luzborough	3	3	3
O. P. Hares' (Col. Roney's) ch. c. by Andrew, dam by Arab	4	4	4

Time, 1:54—1:55—1:59. Track heavy.

A handsome and very well contested race. The first heat was won with some little ease, and the second, I thought, was very close, and the third must have made the backers of the filly feel very ugly, as the Tonson colt was beaten by only two feet, and had he laid closer to the filly, I think he would have beaten her on the brush, as he was, when he made the run in the last quarter, about twenty yards behind. I have never seen a more interesting race than it was.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's *Mary Lyle*, by Eclipse, dam by Shylock	3	1	1
O. P. Hare's *Caddy Jones*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs	1	2	dist.
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's b. c. *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla, 3 y	2	dr	
S. B. Morgan's c. by Andrew, dam by Thaddeus	dist.		

Time, 3:56—3:56—3d heat not kept, as Caddy Jones did not run but one mile, and was pulled up.

The track was much improved to-day, and I fully expected to have seen the race mighty low down in the fifties, but was, with many others, sadly disappointed.

I have never known a race which resulted more contrary to general expectation. Caddy Jones was the favorite at odds, and after the first heat was backed freely two to one. Mary Lyle did not run for the first heat, which was generally known, but the supposed superiority of Caddy caused her friends to bet 2 to 1 freely. In the second heat she was not passed for the first mile and a half, but Gil. Patrick thought he could have headed her in the first mile. For the last half mile all interest was lost, as Caddy tired badly. Mr. Hare was opposed to starting her the 3d heat, as he found she was not in the fix he had supposed her to be. It was a matter of general remark, her looking so well, and giving up so easily. She is doubtless a fine mare, and I think there must be something the matter which caused her to show so badly in the race, notwithstanding her very fine appearance when brought to the post.

Mr. McCargo's horses did not get to Newmarket, owing to the heavy fall of rain on Friday night last, which carried away the bridge about three miles from this place. His horses left Richmond, and had to return from the cause above stated. I think the attendance here would have been unusually large but for the heavy freshet we had last Friday. It carried off nearly every bridge in the country south of this for thirty or fifty miles. The prospect of *Boston* and *Steel's* meeting to-morrow for the Jockey Club purse, Four mile heats, would have drawn a great many from the neighborhood of Richmond. Mr. Hare will not, I think, make an entry for the purse to-morrow, and *Boston* will very likely get it without even a show from any other stable. I have heard of one or two entries which would likely be made; but if they should be, it will end in pretty good exercise for Boston. It is now raining, and the track will be in a bad state, as far as good time is concerned, by the morning. I would have been much pleased to have seen you here during our present meeting.

I notice that *Molly Ward*, by Hedgeford, dam by Bertrand, is doing well this Fall. She won the Club purses at Lynchburg and Danville. Her owner would not "slide" from an offer to put her in any kind of a poststake, $500 entrance, in such a crowd as Boston, and his "sich like," would make.

If she should find her way to New York, you can back her for a dozen, on joint account with the owner (Daniel T. Hicks, of Boydton) and myself. I will send a *full* statement of our races when they are over. M.

We derive our information of the Four mile race at Petersburg, from the "Intelligencer:"—

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Jockey Club Purse $700, free for all ages, weights as before, Four mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's (N. Rives') ch. h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam by Ball's Florizel, 5 yrs	1	1
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's b. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs	2	dr

Time, 9:25.

The following Sweepstakes, up for Friday, are not mentioned in either of the Petersburg papers. Will Mr. Hare furnish the result?

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Four subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's (Mr. Newsom's) b. f. by Sarpedon, dam by ——	.	.
O. P. Hare's b. f. by Andrew, dam by Director	.	.
Henry Maclin's (Mr. Jones') c. by Marion	.	.
Edmund Townes' b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Sir Archie	.	.

Time, 0:00—0:00.

WASHINGTON CITY FALL RACES.

The Annual Jockey Club Races commenced over the *National Course* on the 2d instant. The weather was delightfully fine, but the attendance was miserable, which may partly be attributed to so many meetings coming off the same week in the neighborhood. Our special correspondent furnishes the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs. at $500 each, h. $200 ft. Two mile heats.

E. J. Wilson's b. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards	1	1
Col. F. Thompson's (Col. Stonestreet's) gr. f. *Lilly*, by Tychicus, out of Laura	2	2
Col. John Heth's (Mr. Hicks') f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Arab	pdft	
Mr. Gettings' b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson	pdft	

Time, 3:49—3:54.

Portsmouth won both heats easily—the 1st by about four lengths, and the 2d by nearly a distance.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $25; free for all ages; weights, for 3 year olds 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Col. John Heth's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Andrew, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
O. J. Hall's (Dr. Stockett's) b. m. *Mary Selden*, by Sussex, dam by Richmond, 5 yrs.	3	2
E. J. Wilson's b. h. *Stockton*, by Eclipse, out of Iris, 5 yrs	4	3
Gen. Gibson's b. f. *Duchess of Carlisle*, by Oscar Jr., dam by Rattler, 4 yrs	2	dr
T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. *Broker*, by Sussex, dam by Telegraph, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 3:49—3:48½.

Balie Peyton was the favorite at 2 to 1—he won both heats easily hard in hand. Broker had a bad start.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $40; free for all ages; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Col. F. Thompson's gr. f. *Omega*, by Timoleon—Daisy Cropper by Ogle's Oscar, 4 yrs.	1	1
E. J. Wilson's ch. h. *Mediator*, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 5 yrs	2	2
J. B. Kendall's br. m. *Medora*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Valentine, 5 yrs	3	3
C. Duvall's b. h. *Prince George*, by Industry, out of Thistle by Ogle's Oscar, 6 yrs.	4	dr
Gen. Gibson's b. c. *Wonder*, by Tychicus, dam by Rob Roy, 3 yrs	dist.	

Time, 7:40—8:01.

The betting was principally between Mediator and Prince George, or Mediator against the field for the first heat. When stripped, Mediator appeared rather too high in flesh, and Omega was at about the right pitch. The condition of Medora did not please, but the others looked pretty well. All being ready, the drum gave the signal, and Mediator dashed off with the lead, and was upwards of twenty yards in front before they made the first turn, Prince George being 2d, Medora 3d, Omega 4th, and Wonder last. On going down the backside, Omega pushed forward and placed herself 2d; thus they continued for the first round, Mediator going it at a tremendous rate about 50 yards in advance of the others; at the turn Wonder began to creep up a little past Prince George, and then Medora, and made a dash at Omega, but did not succeed in his attempt. 2d mile, Mediator still ahead some five or six lengths; no change of any moment occurred to the 3d mile, but on turning the corner of the last mile, the spurs were put to Omega, and she began to gain gradually upon Mediator, and before they entered the quarter-stretch she lapped him; now the tug of war began, both animals were put upon their mettle, neck and neck, until they came within a few yards of the stand, when Omega, with a desperate struggle, came forward, and won by about half a neck. The Judges gave the time as 7:40, but several gentlemen on the stand, who are considered competent timers, and old turfmen besides, made it 7:38. Immediately after the heat, Mr. Hatcher, of Norfolk, Va., offered $5000 for Omega, which was accepted by her owner, Col. Thompson.

2d heat.—Only three came to the post, Prince George being withdrawn. Omega led off, Mediator next; after getting round the turn, they all went at a killing pace down the back stretch, Omega shewed that she had something to spare, and Mediator in hand. After the 1st mile, Medora fell back, Omega still leading, with Mediator close upon her heels; they continued in this order until entering the back stretch of the last round, when Mediator made a desperate dash at Omega, challenged and headed her on the outside, but could not draw clear and take the track. They swept down the quarter-stretch at a slapping pace; the rally was severe, but the filly won the heat by about half a length, in 8:01.

The attendance to-day was rather better than the two preceding days, and the weather very fine.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Ladies Purse $200, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Gen. Gibson's b. f. *Duchess of Carlisle*, by Oscar Jr., dam by Rattler, 4 yrs	1	1
Geo. Forbes' ch. h. *Giuvaro*, by Sussex, dam by Wildair, 5 yrs	4	dist.
Dr. C. Duvall's ch. c. *Robert Fulton*, by Sussex, out of Thistle, Argyle's dam, 3 y.	2	dr
John Queen's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Arab, 4 yrs	3	dr
Col. F. Thompson's (Col. Stonestreet's) ch. f. *Rowena*, by Timoleon, dam by Rob Roy, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 3:49—3:57.

Previous to starting, Rowena was the favorite against the field at two and three to one; when they came up to the stand, a great deal of difficulty ensued in starting; at last they all got off, but one of the grooms, a thick headed negro, placed himself directly in the way, when Rowena ran over him, threw her rider, and off she went with the lead, and kept upwards of twenty yards in advance of the rest throughout the heat, without a rider, in consequence of which she was pronounced distanced. There is no doubt, that but for this unfortunate accident, she would have won the race with ease.

1st heat.—Robert Fulton took the lead, the Duchess following him 2d, and the others trailing close behind; in this order they continued for about half a mile, when the Duchess of Carlisle came in front, and maintained her position, going in about a length ahead.

2d heat.—Only two appeared at the post. Duchess of Carlisle made all the running, and never was headed, the other being distanced.

CINCINNATI (Ohio) FALL RACES,

Commenced over the new "*Buckeye Course*" on Tuesday, 25th Sept. We compile the following report from the "Whig" and "Saturday Morning News" of that city:—

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Proprietors' Purse $200, ent. $20; free for all ages; 3 year olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

H. Gates' b. f. *Pocahontas*, by Roanoke, dam by Botts' Lafayette, 4 yrs	5	1	1
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Countess Bertrand*, by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun by Kassina, 3 yrs	3	3	2
Lewis Sanders', Jr., ch. h. *Rotchsey*, by Big Archie, out of Sweeper, 5 yrs	1	2	3
R. L. Place's (John Hamer's) ch. c. *Little Red*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Wonder, 3 yrs	4	4	dr
Maj. Long's (J. Voorhees') b. g. *Salt Petre*, by Salt Petre, dam by Alexander, 5 y.	2	dist.	

Time, 1:50—1:51—1:55.

This was a very pretty race, and well contested throughout. Pocahontas was hard pressed by the Countess in the 3d heat.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Ohio Breeders' Plate, a splendid Silver Pitcher, value $100; free for anything bred in Ohio; weights as before; Mile heats.

G. H. Sinclair's b. f. *Victoria*, by Sir Kirkland, dam by Tippoo Saib, 3 yrs	1	1
Walker Thurston's b. f. *Javy*, by McDuffie, dam by Bell-air, 4 yrs	2	2
Geo. Creaine's (John Hamer's) bl. c. *Oseola*, by Othello, dam unknown, 3 yrs	4	3
John O. Clark's (Wm. Curry's) b. m. *Old Sal*, by Tiger, dam by Buzzard, 5 yrs	3	dist.
Col. Wm. M. Anderson's b. c. *Mackinack*, by Tariff, dam by Haxall's Moses, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 1:55—1:59.

The course to-day was well attended, and every thing went off in the best style. The track was in excellent order. The winner was bred by Lewis Beach, Esq. of this city, on his farm at Lebanon, Warren Co. Ohio, who sold her only a few weeks since for $500. She has won five races without losing a heat.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26—Proprietor's Plate, value $500; free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Maj. J. F. Conover's (Maj. Luckett's) b. h. *Chilton*, by Seagull, out of Hazard by Wonder, 5 yrs	1	1
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Margaret Carter*, by Medoc, dam by Whip, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 3:51—4:00.

This race was remarkably well contested—the 1st heat was won by two lengths, and the 2d by only half a neck. Chilton was the favorite.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietors' Purse $100; free for all ages; weights as before. One mile.

G. H. Sinclair's b. f. *Sally Burns*, by Robert Burns, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs	1
G. Coffeen Jr.'s b. g. *Young Salt Petre*, by Salt Petre, dam unknown, 5 yrs	2
Wm. M. Anderson's ch. c. *Adrian*, by Paul Clifford, dam by Superior, 3 yrs	3
Lewis Sanders' Jr. ch. f. *Calipso*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	4
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Brighton Lass*, by Bertrand, dam by Alonzo, 3 yrs	5

Time, 1:50.

Sally Burns, who was the favorite, won easily by three lengths.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Jockey Club Purse $750, 2d horse to receive $150; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

G. H. Sinclair's gr. f. *Victoria*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	1	1
G. N. Sanders' b. c. *Lorenzo*, by Bertrand, dam by Alonzo, 4 yrs	3	2
H. Gates' (Wm. Palmer's) gr. c. *Hard Heart*, by Buckelk, dam by Quicksilver, 4 y	4	3
Thos. G. Moore's br. m. *Corinna*, by Trumpator, dam by Director, 6 yrs	2	4
Lewis Sanders Jr.'s b. c. *Moorehead*, by Woodpecker, dam by Florizel, 4 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 5:47—5:52.

Victoria was the favorite against the field—after a beautiful contest she won the 1st heat by about a length, and the 2d by two or three lengths.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Silver Cup, value $50, given by the Proprietors, for 2 year olds, and an inside stake of $500 each, between *Echo* and *Oxidenta*: weights as before; Mile heats.

James Taylor's (Jas. T. Berry's) b. c. *Echo*, by Lafayette Stockholder, out of Dutiful by Sumpter	2	2	1	1
G. H. Sinclair's b. c. *Cox*, by Hephestion, dam by Old Court	3	1	2	2
G. N. Sanders' b. f. *Oxidenta*, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel	1	3	3	3

Time, 2:01—1:58—1:59—2.03.

This was a very interesting race—Echo was the favorite. He won the 1st heat by half a length, but was placed 2d for unintentional foul riding—Cox took the 2d heat from him by *three or four inches*—Echo won the 3d by two lengths, and the 4th by about a length.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse $1200, 2d horse to receive $200 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1000; free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Walker Thurston's ch. f. *Maria Duke*, by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott by Sumpter, 3 yrs	1	1
Wilson & Herrington's b. h. *Keph*, by Hephestion, dam by Sumpter, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 8:30—8:11. Track heavy.

Maria had it all her own way in both heats, which she won under a hard pull. The Cincinnati papers mention three other races that came off in the afternoon, but do not give the particulars. The track was heavy from rain in the morning.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29—Proprietors' Purse $300, free for all ages, weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Margaret Carter*, by Medoc, dam by Whip, 3 yrs	1	1	1
Geo. H. Sinclair's b. f. *Sally Burns*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	3	4	2
Lewis Sanders Jr.'s b. h. *Chilton*, by Hazard, dam by Woodpecker, 6 yrs	2	2	3
G. Coffeen's (S. Smith's) bl. c. *Orient*, by Trumpator, dam by Florizel, 4 yrs	4	3	4

Time, 1:50—1:51—1:50.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietors' Purse $200, free for all ages, weights as before. Mile heats.

G. H. Sinclair's ch. f. *Warning*, 4 yrs	3	1	3	1
Jas. Read's b. f. *Vanity*, 4 yrs	4	2	1	2
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Countess Bertrand*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	3	2	3
Lewis Sanders Jr.'s b. c. *Gabriel Ravel*, 3 yrs	2	4	4	*
L. Sanders' b. f. *Old Sal*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	5	dist.		

Time, 1:52—1:50—1:55—1:54. * Ruled out, not having won a heat out of three.

The day was fine, and the rains of yesterday had considerably improved the track. The meeting was well attended throughout, and everything went off with the utmost harmony.

GALLATIN (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

Mr. Barry, through the "Union," furnishes us with the annexed report of these races:—

MONDAY, Sept. 17, 1838—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Four subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Col. J. C. Guild's ch. c. *Doctor Duncan*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Proserpine by Tennessee Oscar	2	1	1
B. F. Simpson's ch. c. by Birmingham, dam by Sir Henry Tonson	1	2	2
Chas. Lewis' ch. f. *Maria Speed*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Old Pacolet	3	3	dr
A. P. Yourie's bl. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder	pd. ft.		

Time, 2:02—2:05.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Match, $200 a-side, Two mile heats.

A. P. Yourie's ch. f. by Crusader, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm. Covington's b. c. by Cock of the Rock, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:34—4:11.

TUESDAY, Sept. 18—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Nineteen subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Jesse Cage's (T. Watson's) gr. f. *Queen of Trumps*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Fanny Maria by Pacolet	1	1
Miles Kelly's b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by McShane	2	2
A. P. Yourie's ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet	3	dist.
T. Barry's ch. c. by Cock of the Rock, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet	dist.	
A. Cotton's b. c. by John Lowry, dam by Sir Richard	dist.	

Time, 4:03—3:56.

The two latter colts lost 70 or 80 yards in starting, which accounts for their being distanced.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 19—Jockey Club Purse $400, free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats.

James Jackson's br. f. *Exotic*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Refugee, 4 yrs	1	1
Maj. Balie Peyton's b. c. *Phantom*, by Gohanna, out of Imp. Phantomia by Phantom, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 6:04—6:02. Won easily.

THURSDAY, Sept. 20—Jockey Club Purse $300, free for all ages, weights as before, Two mile heats.

T. Watson's (of Tenn.) b. c. *Sheridan*, by Pacific, dam by O. H. Perry, 4 yrs	1	2	1
Williams & Cage's ch. f. *Fleta*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Clay's Sir William	2	1	2

Time, 3:56—3.51—3:56.

This was a most animating and well contested race.

FRIDAY, Sept. 21—Jockey Club Purse $600, free for all ages, weights as before, Four mile heats.

T. Watson's (of Louisiana) gr. f. *Queen of Trumps*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Fanny Maria by Pacolet, 3 yrs	1	1
John Beasley's (Sutherland's) br. h. *Young Sir Charles*, by Sir Charles, dam by Cripple, he by Shylock, 6 yrs	2	2
T. Barry's b. c. *Expunge*, by Cock of the Rock, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 8:12—8:43.

SATURDAY, Sept. 22—Sweepstakes for all ages. Three subs. at $100 each, P. P. One mile.

A. P. Yourie's ch. g. *Wallace*, by Crusader, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs	1
W. E. Douglass' ch. g. ——, 5 yrs	2
Chas. Lewis' ch. g. ——, 6 yrs	3

Time, 1:58.

Mr. Douglass' horse carried 96lbs., the other two catch weights. The track during the whole meeting was from 4 to 8 inches deep in dust.

Thos. Barry, *Sec'y*.

OMEGA'S FOUR MILE HEAT IN 7-40!

Washington City, Oct. 6th, 1838.

Dear Sir,—You are again called upon to register a splendid achievement on the turf. On Thursday last, the following horses started in a race four mile heats, for a purse of $800—viz.:

Gen. Gibson's b. c. *Wonder*, by Tychicus, dam by Rob Roy, 3 yrs.
Dr. Duvall's b. h. *Prince George*, by Industry, out of Thistle by Oscar, 6 yrs.
E. J. Wilson's ch. h. *Mediator*, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 5 yrs.
F. Thompson's gr. f. *Omega*, by Timoleon, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 4 yrs.
J. B. Kendall's br. m. *Medora*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Valentine, 5 yrs.

This field, though highly respectable, did not promise much for speed, but they were considered as ranging upon a plane of general equality, and nobody pretended to offer bets upon either against the field, though a few whispers were heard expressive of Prince George's supposed superiority. The universal doubt which prevailed as to the success of any named horse, made the contest doubly interesting. The track and weather could not have been better, and every nag appeared to be in fine condition. The company was unusually large, and suitably excited by the sport—the horses are now off upon the

1st heat.—Mediator has bounded off from the start, and is going like a Reindeer, fully six lengths ahead of the field, which is all in a ruck—every second Mediator increases the gap between himself and the rest—so they all swing round upon the beginning of the fourth mile, when the horse was an hundred yards ahead, increasing his speed, and looking very much like distancing the field. Omega's rider now caught her by the head, to go for the glory of old Charles County of Maryland, and away she went, sure enough. Every jump carried her nearer to the horse, and farther and farther from all the rest. When about two thirds of a mile from home, she was running like a fawn, midway between Mediator and the other three. As she continued to gain gradually upon her leader, the excitement of the multitude reached to such a height that it was impossible for a human being to hear the sound of his own voice—when she got within a length of him, they seemed to go on with increased speed, but without the slightest change, until fairly upon the stretch home, when they became lapped, and *flew* out in a deadly, and gloriously doubtful struggle, Omega about four feet ahead!—Time, 7:40!!!

You will ask me where in the Devil's name did they leave the rest? Now, my dear Sir, that question should have been rightly answered by the distance judge, but it was not in his power to do it, and the spectators were divided upon that point. Wonder, Prince George, and Medora, were all together as they passed me, and I sat within fifty yards of the distance stand, Wonder having the track, and a little ahead of the other two. But it appears that the said distance judge was so excited by the contest between Omega and Mediator, that when the instant arrived for him to do his duty, he was standing on one leg, waving his flag, with both eyes shut, and his mouth wide open! Now it was impossible for him, in such an agony of satisfaction, to tell how the horses should be placed, but he made an attempt to do so, and actually declared Wonder the only distanced horse, when he was, to my eyes, ahead of two others when they passed his stand! But that worthy judge is excusable, as he was overpowered by a momentary excitement, and it is not very likely that he will again place himself in a situation, for the responsibilities of which he is entirely unqualified. It is due to him further to state, that there are those who *told* him that Wonder was the only distanced horse, while hundreds thought the whole trio were distanced, and as many hundreds who said Wonder was the only one of them who saved himself. In this confusion of opinions, you must judge for yourself. I give you the time as 7:40, because that was what the judges declared. Col. Selden, however, of the Central Course, had well prepared himself in a most favorable situation to take the time, and he is positive that it was made in 7:38!!

Immediately after the heat, a gentleman (Mr. Hatcher, of Norfolk) offered five thousand dollars for *Omega*—her owner accepted it, reserving to himself the purse ($800), if she won it. That gentleman is, I am told, a partner of Mr. Wilson, the proprietor of our course, who together own *Mediator*. This fact becoming known, the interest in the next heat was greatly diminished, as it was not likely, that as both nags belonged to one concern, they were to be put into a driving contest. Consequently Omega took the track, and ran the second heat out a few yards ahead of Mediator in 8:01. The filly came out of this race as fresh as a pigeon just in from a snow-storm. When it is remembered that our track is about 10 feet over a mile, this thing of 7:38 will give matter for much conversation in sporting circles.

The two races of 2 mile heats came off on Wednesday and Friday. The first of these was put in a bad fix by Col. Heth's entry, *Balie Peyton*, which excited a good deal of surprise and dissatisfaction, and hundreds remained at home, as it was likely to interrupt the sport. Balie being a celebrated four miler, it was hardly the thing to put him in a contest intended for second rate horses, and untried colts and fillies, and it resulted in defeating much anticipated amusement, as Balie Peyton won both heats easily, in 3:48—3:54.—[Our special correspondent gives the time as 3:49—3:48½.]—I do not understand why Col. Heth entered his horse, as he cares not a whit for money, and is very much attached to the turf, for its own dear sake. The Col. has been an immense favorite here, but there would have been a great spell of shouting on that day had Balie Peyton been defeated. [We entirely disagree with our correspondent as regards the propriety of Col. Heth's entering *Balie Peyton*; the Colonel probably wished to give his horse a sweat, and to try his foot, previous to starting him in a 4 mile race vs. *Steel* or *Boston*, at Baltimore, or Tree Hill. *Steel* ran 2 mile heats at Broad Rock a fortnight ago, for similar reasons.]

On Friday the prospects, which had up to the moment of starting been very good, were suddenly blighted by an accident at the stand. At the word "go," Col. Stonestreet's filly *Rowena* stumbled and threw her rider. The whole interest in this race was in the contest between Rowena and Gen. Gibson's filly, between whom betters were shy. Rowena, however, recovered her feet, and, without her rider, put out after the others, and passed them all before she had gone half a mile. Her way of going along was after the manner of the most approved training, taking the track with a becoming circle, and keeping it in a regular business-like stroke, leaving her nearest neighbors about fifty yards behind. She beat the heat in her own time of 3:42, and then ran out the 3d mile alone in her best style, as if to make up in distance the deficiency of weight. She was then caught, when the people began to leave the field, under feelings of no little disappointment. We had, however, one great gratification, and that was to see Gen. Gibson win the race. The General goes it strong in the good will of the people in these parts; the only weight he carries is that of a determined bachelorship, but when he throws that off, he will be entirely up to the mark. If his filly had beaten Balie Peyton, the people would have given him a public dinner outright.

I wish now to tell Mr. Wilson, our proprietor, how he may make $2000 clear money. He should advertise a second meeting to take place the first Friday or Saturday after the meeting of Congress in December. Let him have a 2 mile, a 3 mile, and a 4 mile race, all upon the same day, and the purses to be $300, $500, and $800. There should be an immediate advertising of the meeting in all the adjacent race-horse regions in Virginia, Maryland, New Jersey, and your great State, and every effort made to attract the attention of this neighborhood for 30 miles around, by newspaper advertising, and the circulation of handbills. Not less than 6000 people would be assembled on the field, as it is a leisure season of the year with our country people, and at that time there will be an immense body of strangers and public men in this city. In addition to all this, the stables and sporting men of the country would be disengaged, and could conveniently attend. Don't talk about more than *one day's* racing—if you do, the people won't come. Make it an object for the folks to turn out, and they will come like so many bees. The regular Club should have nothing to do with this meeting, as it would be a mere experiment, and all should pay who went in. I see exactly how the whole thing could be done, and am sure that I could get up a grand day's sport, and pocket a few thousand dollars, if I had the reins. A large part of the purses could be raised from the persons who rent the tavern house upon the ground, and other contributions could be had if needed; but the gate money would more than double the purses. If a match race could be flung in, all the better: *but the whole must come off upon the same day*. Stir up, Mr. Wilson, if you please, and come on yourself, as we shall want you to be one of the Judges, and tell the Messrs. Stevens, and all such spirits, to come with you. Yours, most respectfully.

ADVICE TO SPORTING WRITERS.

HICKSFORD, (Va.) Sept. 26, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—The Fall campaign of racing is now at hand, and it is much to be desired that writers in sporting works should adhere to facts, and make no statements unless founded on proof, engendered by occurrences really in existence, and not substantiate every thing they say or wish by drawing so largely on that fancy so fatal to the interests of those dealing in blood stock; and I hope you may teach your readers to rely on one established fact, as more weighty than ten thousand of the fictitious ebullitions of any man's brain. It is not every brain that is capable of forming correct deductions upon premised tenets, and still fewer can give them to the world at their real estimate, uninfluenced by motive.

With this impression I beg permission, in behalf of those engaged in rearing fine horses for the turf, to suggest the great importance to both readers and writers of keeping an eye to the substantial and tangible, in lieu of the deceptive lights of fancy—so that every horse offered as a stallion may be sustained according to his "credenda" of pedigree and performance, and that every horse starting in a race may receive the credit due him, and nothing more.

It seems to me, as does it to many others, who are regular attendants on most of the old and established courses in Virginia, as well as further North, that this puffing one horse at the expense of another is exceedingly unjust and unbecoming. Perhaps you have noticed (if you have not, others have), that there is a certain class of horses, let them run under any circumstances imaginable, let them perform ever so indifferently, and there is always some one, who is good enough to espouse their cause, and impose upon the public, by making it appear that he or she is decidedly the best in the race, and not unfrequently the best in the whole country.

Now this is what I call "gulling," instead of imparting correct, sound, and useful information, and it is a great pity that it could not be dispensed with, or in a measure controlled; for although it may be fun for the object of favoritism, yet it is death to his competitors. Sometimes we see a horse running near about last in a race, having run a number of races, never beating a horse of any distinction in his whole career, unless it was a lame or injured one, and yet we find this very horse is dubbed "the phenomenon;" thus creating a reputation for himself, his sire, and his whole generation, which neither he nor they can ever sustain by the victories they achieve over horses who have won their own good names by hard and honest running, under the whip and spur. It is plain this way of painting the favorite has had and may have a very injurious effect upon the pure hard-bottomed stock of this country, by introducing into the studs of our good old time breeders, a tender touch-bottom race of animals, and it will require years upon years of judicious crossing to retrace their steps from this theoretical delusion, to that firm and solid point from whence they set out

I, for one, am not willing that the mere "ipse dixit" of any individual should establish a character for either a race horse or a stallion; because in this way those belonging to one person (or party) are constantly thrust upon us from every quarter, whilst the more meritorious belonging to another less fortunate, less skilled in the art of puffing, or more modest in the eulogies bestowed on his own horses, are doomed to remain in the darkest obscurity.

Now I value your spirited paper as highly as any man under the sun, and so I do the American Turf Register. I believe they are designed for the especial benefit and promotion of the racing interest, and that without them it would be impossible for us to acquire that information, absolutely necessary for him who breeds, trains, or starts a horse in a race, and when I say it is through these invaluable sources that there is often much evil effected, I do not mean to impeach either of their worthy Editors; for I hope and believe they are pure, spotless, and uncontaminated, by any selfish motives whatsoever, and moreover, I feel convinced those who accomplish so much good, cannot wilfully do any wrong; nor have I the slightest doubt, if it were in the power of either of them, every man and horse would receive sheer justice. So I flatter myself they will pardon me when I condemn those of their correspondents who puff a horse beyond his real merits, as guilty of the foulest imposition upon unsuspecting breeders and purchasers. We should reflect, that years hence these publications will be referred to as evidence of certain horses having been superior, or stood higher, than others of their day. See how the opinions of Tom, Dick, and Harry are courted from the English sporting works, and all for what? merely to make a single heat or two mile horse exhibit the colors of a hard bottomed, four miler. What are these opinions actually worth? why nothing; save to him who uses them to influence the owners of good mares, that he may "pocket the chink" and ruin their stock. In this way they frequently crown a horse that does not wear a single wreath of victory, with a diadem as brilliant as that which encircles the brow of the fair Queen Victoria. I am sorry any man should be so vain, simple, or designing, as to attempt forcing his views of a horse's abilities upon the public, to the complete sacrifice of many a nobler vanquisher. I ask, is it right any interested or fancy-fraught gentleman should betake himself to his closet to frame a reputation for some favorite, or the get of some favorite, even though he may not do it, as is usual, by detracting from others. I contend it is not, and when these "knights of the lamp" are whipping one horse into the front rank of fame, they should not forget what a mere whistle would do for his competitors.

Now fame fabricated in this way is always so shaped as to tickle the public ear without any regard to performance on the turf. It is sure to make the object of praise all and every thing that could be wished. But just examine into the matter, and we discover it is a long windy description of what never happened, made up of ifs and ands of what ought to have been, and what will be; seasoned with a deal of jockey slang, only calculated to dazzle and dupe many of your liberal subscribers and all of your soft readers into a soft stock of good for nothing 'uns, that can just run a mile, or mile and repeat, well enough to brace up for a time the hazarded assertions of persons, as blinded by interest as they are extravagant in their praises. Now it is but fair "that every tub should stand on its own bottom," and not knock the bottom out of one that the other may be filled. But all I can say is, if the people will pursue this blind and headlong course, "let them go it;" some of them are already bit and crying for a remedy; others are so poisoned that they are blind to every thing but mortality itself, and I fear they will cry when it is too late. Old *Archy* himself could not cure them of such a canker.

If I wish to raise a mile horse must I send my mare to a horse that never could run more than half a mile, because his owner or some one else tells me he can get mile horses, and cites a thousand of what he calls reasons to prove it, but at last it is nothing but his opinion, or what is worse, his prejudice. No; give me one that I know not only could, but did do it—and the same as regards two, three, and four mile heats. A horse may run two miles in the finest style, and not be able to go three; he may go the three, and fail when he is tried four, and there are very many can go one heat, but cannot repeat. Now the question simply resolves itself into this—if you wish to raise a first rate one, to go the long distance and repeat well, and there are two horses equally pure in blood and correct in form, but one has run a great number of hard, well-contested races, under the whip and spur, against good fields and in good time, losing some and winning others, to all of which you were an eye-witness, and can judge for yourself—the other probably never started in a four mile race, and if he did, it was against such as never had proven themselves equal to the task, or like himself never ventured so far before or afterwards. Yet you are told he is quite the thing, all game and stoutness, put your mares to him, the colts must run, must do more than all others, worth five hundred or a thousand dollars as soon as they stand up, just for the name, out of any sort of a dam. Now one of these depends on his own intrinsic worth for success; the other on his master's head; which of the two should the intelligent breeder select? why surely the former, unless he could take the master's head with the latter, for it would take his head and conscience too to make him equal to the former. Every one would prefer a horse that had proved himself a getter of four milers, to either of the above, provided he could prove it by a number of good winners at that distance, and not by one or two that never won a race of four miles, but having only an empty name resounding like thunder from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. As to the difference between a native and an imported, if they are equal in every respect, having run equally well at all distances, I should say there is none, unless one be directly of the same stock of the mare (as sire or full brother) then I should choose the other, for I am not an advocate for breeding in and in so closely; but I would sooner cross in and in than cross entirely out of a durable four mile stock into an untried set of short-winded ones. The time was when every one investigated pedigree and performances for himself, and bred accordingly; but now they prefer the opinions of others, to what they see themselves, the imaginary is more vivid than the real, therefore they are lured into its charms against all good sense or judgment.

Now all I have said is with the view to put every one on his guard, and to so equalize the distribution of fame, that it may flow in its proper channel, dealing justice unto all. I think Secretaries should report all the races, with every circumstance connected therewith, but should retain their opinions for their neighbors. If I want a gentleman's opinion, I can ask for it. It is not proper any person should take upon himself to publish a loser as better than a winner, yet it is very commendable that he give all the occurrences that might have influenced either.

I hope you will give this article a place in your columns, as there is nothing in it at all offensive to the liberal, high-minded sportsman, and all whom "the cap fits, let them wear it."

A CAP.

TROTTING AND ROAD HORSES.

Mr. Editor,—The interest now taken throughout the country in trotting horses, begins to lead to an enquiry into the breed to which we are to look for these "good 'uns to go." What horse is the sire of the celebrated trotter *Edwin Forrest?* It is said he was got by a small Canadian sorrel horse, called *Tuscarorah*, and from the striking resemblance both in appearance and qualities, I am disposed to think such is the fact.

Some of your various correspondents can perhaps enlighten us upon the subject, and thus oblige a good many who take an interest in the subject. GENERAL EMORY, passing through Mr. OWINGS' stables in Baltimore, being struck by the get of this horse, requested Mr. Owings to purchase him, and send him to his residence on the Eastern shore. On the arrival of the horse, General E. was so much pleased with him as a saddle horse, that he appropriated him to this purpose to ride about his farms. Though then represented to be 24 years old, he could rattle off his 14 miles in the hour without distress. In the Spring he became too rampant for the saddle, and was put to some of Mr. E.'s best mares, not thorough bred. The colts shew all the qualities of the sire—speed, duration, a good temper, and unflinching game; instead of being consigned to the plough, they are elevated to the more respectable occupation of the saddle and harness.

Query—Is not the cross of the spirited, clean-going French Canadian upon the blood horse of the compact form, calculated to produce the best road horses in the world, either for the saddle or harness. The writer has long been of this opinion. Tuscarorah has since been sold, and is now in Talbot county, Md., much prized as a stallion, notwithstanding his advanced age.

S.

CLARKSVILLE (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

Friend P—Below I send you a true report of the Clarksville Races, over the *Woodlawn Course*, which commenced on the 19th Sept., 1838, and continued four days:—

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 19, 1838—Purse $270, ent. $30, added, free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Geo. W. Cheatham's s. f. *Mary Cruiseman*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	1	1
Wm. H. Irby's s. h. *Contention*, by Contention, dam by Conqueror, 6 yrs.	2	2

Time, 3:52—4:05.

This day's race afforded but little amusement, although the weather was fine, the track in good order, and the assemblage large. Mary was the favorite at 5 to 1.

THURSDAY, Sept. 20—Purse $200, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wm. L. Alexander's b. m. *Betsey Watson*, by Jefferson, dam by Sir Henry Tonson, aged	1	1	1
Reynolds Stark's b. c. *John D. Tyler*, by Gohanna, dam by Shylock, 4 yrs.	3	2	2
H. H. Bryan's s. f. *Henrietta Temple*, by Contention, dam by Mons. Tonson, 4 yrs	2	3	3

Time, 1:50—1:56—1:53.

Betsey Watson was the favorite against the field.

FRIDAY, Sept. 21—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, weights as before; seven subs. at $100 each, h. ft. One mile.

C. Cruiseman's ch. c. *Albert King*, by Com. Truxton, dam by Pacolet	1
Livingston L. Leavitte's s. c. *James Jackson*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Tiger	2
Stephen Neblett's s. c. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Timoleon	pd. ft.
M. G. Gholson's s. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam unknown	pd. ft.
John D. Everitt's b. c. by Merlin, dam by Diomed	pd. ft.
John Poindexter's b. c. by Louisian, dam by Aristotle	pd. ft.
N. K. Leavitt's s. f. by Medoc, dam by Sumpter	pd ft.

Time, 1:52.

To-day's race was looked forward to with considerable interest, as it was known that only the two favorite colts would start. Albert had been rather the favorite for some time previous to the race, it being known that he had made his trial run, with his shoes on, in race horse time; but a few days previous to the race it was ingeniously and falsely represented that Jas. Jackson could make his mile in 1:50, or in 1:48, if required, which made him the favorite before they started at large odds.

At half past twelve they were summoned to the stand; when stripped, both looked finely, and were pronounced by the knowing ones to be right. They came to the stand in this order: Jas. Jackson had the track, and Albert the outside. At the tap of the drum they got off, Albert taking the track in less than thirty yards, and entered the back stretch full that distance ahead, when the friends of Jas. Jackson expected to see him make his brush, but, alas! all parties were disappointed, there was no go along in him, nor it never had been there, while Albert, on the back stretch, at every successive stride, telling a tale of twenty-two or three feet, left the favorite more yards behind him than odds could be taken against him; and although Randell was directed to pull up in the quarter stretch, and not to distance the favorite, Albert came home between 60 and 90 yards ahead in 1:52.

SATURDAY, Sept. 22—Citizens' Purse $100, ent. $20, added; free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats.

Wm. L. Alexander's br. m. *Eudora*, by Jefferson, dam by Oscar.......... walked over.

So ended the sport of the week.

Sept. 25, 1838. JAMES C. JOHNSON, *Sec'y.*

HOPKINSVILLE (Ky.) FALL RACES.

The Races over the *Hopkinsville Jockey Club Course* (reported expressly for this paper) commenced on Thursday, 13th Sept., and continued three days.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $200, ent. $30; free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

J. S. & G. B. Long's b. h. *John Granger*, by Crusader, dam by Imp. Strap, 5 yrs.	1	1
Geo. W. Cheatham's ch. f. *Mary Cruiseman* by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster, 3 y	2	dist.
Dr. J. C. Ray's ch. h. *Red Fox*, by Barnett's Diamond, dam by Buzzard, 5 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 3:55—4:00.

FRIDAY, Sept. 14—Jockey Club Purse $100, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. S. & G. B. Long's b. f. *Mary Mott*, by Merlin, out of the dam of Pete Whetstone by Stockholder, 4 yrs.	1	2	1	1
N. K. Leavitt's b. h. *Old Luke*, by Gohanna, out of Mary Epps (the dam of the Duke of York) by Shylock, 4 yrs.	2	1	2	2
L. P. Gwynn's ch. h. *Gauntlett*, by Uncas, dam by Carolinian, 5 yrs.	4	3	3	3
Dr. Coleman's ch. h. *Mozart*, by Rob Roy, dam by Arab. Barb, 6 yrs.	3	4	4	4
N. Corbin's ch. c. *Oseola*, by Contention, dam by Buzzard, 4 yrs.	5	dist.		

Time, 2:02—1:57½—2:03—2:07.

SATURDAY, Sept. 15—Citizens' Purse $300, ent. $50; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

J. S. & G. B. Long's br. h. *Hardy M. Cryer*, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon, 5 yrs	1	1
Geo. W. Cheatham's b. c. *Nollicoffer*, by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs.	3	2
N. K. Leavett's ch. h. *Prince Talleyrand*, by Eclipse, dam by Duroc, aged.	2	dr

Time, 6:21—6:25.

FALL CAMPAIGN IN THE FAR WEST.

FORT GIBSON, Arkansas, 2d Sept., 1838.

Mr. Editor,—As many of your readers may not be acquainted with the position of this frontier post, I will state that it is situated in the Cherokee nation, about 350 miles west of the Mississippi; and sixty miles from the western line of Arkansas—so that we may claim to be considered as denizens of the Far-west, if any locality east of the Rocky Mountains is so designated. As the 1st of September is the commencement of the racing campaign in the Autumn, I have concluded to send you a sketch of our "sayings and doings" on that day, to give your readers an idea how "the thing" is done at this "*jumping-off place,*" to use a traveller's phrase, who wrote his relatives, informing them that he had at last got to the "*outside house.*"

Do not for an instant imagine that our races are conducted by a Club, or present the appearance of your well-arranged assemblages at the East. The course was laid out some years since by Captain DAWSON and Lieut. (now Captain) MOORE, of the 7th Inf., and being unenclosed, has suffered much injury by the roads crossing it in many directions, which timber and hay wagons have made. Long neglected, it presents the appearance of an unused road, rather than that it should present; and although much labor was bestowed upon it in the construction of two stone culverts which cross it, and drain the ground, there will remain in a few years, but few evidences of the expense and labor bestowed upon it.

We cannot write of the thousands present at our contests, but hundreds certainly attend from the adjacent country; and if variety of colors, diversity of costume, and contrariety of manner, can render a race-field an interesting scene for observation, ours can lay claim to that merit. The exhibition of character and feeling is without restraint, and no where else can more enthusiasm be displayed—for a half-drunken Indian or half-breed gives way to every impulse, and vents his joy or disappointment, in *yells* and execrations. The betting ring is a Babel of tongues, and many a linguist would be puzzled to understand what is uttered. Between the wealthy half-breed with his slaves, (who dresses in the latest fashions, and in the most expensive style, rides a fine horse, and even sports an equipage for his family) and the unclad Indian, there is a great disparity, and on these occasions they are strangely contrasted. Some strange figures, the reproach of our race, the vilest of the vile, are to be seen, hatless, coatless, and almost shirtless; they exhibit to what "base uses we may come at last." But to the sports of the day—which commenced with a Match for $500 a-side, one mile out.

Lieut. Simmons' s. g. ——, aged, 121lbs.	Jennings	1
Mr. Nowland's s. f. ——, 3 yrs. 83lbs.	Black Boy	2

Time, 2:07½. Track sandy and heavy.

This match was originally for $300, and during the training was increased. The horse was the favorite, and won very easy. The "rude soldiery" expressed their delight at the success of one of their officers, by their shouts.

Match, for a Suit of Clothes, 600 yards.

Mr. Olmstead's ch. g. *Red Fox*	1
Mr. Doyle's br. g.	2

Time not given. Won easy.

The winner equipped himself completely, from an over-coat to an under shirt, putting into the pocket of the vest a penknife and pencil; so that the bill amounted to $180. The Fox won easy, although on a previous occasion the br. g. had won just as easily.

Match for a Hat, 300 yards.

Sorrel gelding (winner of the 1st race)	——	1
Bugler, gr. g.	Musgrove	2

This match terminated the regular races for the day, but a number of others were run, some of which I will particularize.

Match, $10 a-side, One mile.

Black Poney	Musgrove	1
Black Poney	Jupiter	2

The loser had just returned from the Camanche country, and his owner had used him in chasing buffalo, but he was easily beaten.

Match for $40 a-side, 1000 yards.

Chesnut Gelding	1
Pumpkin-Slinger, dun g. (admire the name)	2

The loser was the favorite, having run successfully on previous occasions.

Sweepstakes of — each, One mile.

Bay Mare	Owner.	1
Chesnut Gelding	Owner.	2
Sorrel Gelding	Owner.	3

Match for $10 (*I suppose*, for one of the parties looked like the "last of creation,") Quarter of a mile.

Black Gelding	Owner.	1
Bay Gelding (a perfect scare-crow)	Owner.	2

Here I left the field, having become wearied, but you will see from the above, that although the *quality* of our sport may not deserve commendation, yet the *quantity* is not inconsiderable. Should you deem this hasty sketch likely to amuse your readers, it is at your service.

PAHTOKAH.

UPPER MARLBRO' (Md.) FALL RACES.

The "Gazette" of that ilk has been furnished by the Secretary with the annexed report, to which should be added the following *challenge*:—

"We are authorised to say that the friends of the owner of *Wonder*, (JOSEPH N. BURCH, Esq.) will run him against either of the colts entered against him during the Marlbro' Races, for $5000 a-side, $1000 ft., Two mile heats. The race to be run over the Washington City Course the Spring of 1839."

TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs, fillies 83lbs. Six subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Edward G. Willett's (Joseph N. Burch's) b. c. *Wonder*, by Tychicus, out of Nancy Marlbro' by Rob Roy	1	1
Geo. W. Duvall's ch. c. *Robert Fulton*, by Sussex, out of Thistle	2	2
Charles S. W. Dorsey's b. c. *Buck Eye*, by Critic, dam by Oscar	3	dist.
Richard N. Snowden's b. c. *Gustavus*, by Sussex, dam by Rattler	4	dist.
Dr. Craufurd's br. c. by Zinganee, dam by Rattler	dist.	

Time, 3:50—3:49.

Buck Eye was declared distanced by swerving about 18 inches from the track on the inner side of the last pole, on the straight run home. He was about 100 yards from the stand at the time, and came out about a length a-head of Wonder, whose heat and race it was declared to be in consequence thereof.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights, for 3 year olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs Three mile heats.

Geo. L. Stockett's b. m. *Mary Selden*, by Sussex, dam by Richmond, 5 yrs.	1	1
H. C. Kendall's (J. B. Kendall's) b. h. *Master Henry*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 5 y	3	2
Geo. Forbes' b. m. *Lady Touch me-not*, by Sussex, dam by Richmond, 5 yrs.	2	dist.
E. S. Baldwin's ch. g. *Red Fox*, by Mason's Rattler, dam by Selima, 5 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 5:55—6:05.

Lady Touch-me-not was running finely when her rider lost his stirrup, and fell off. Fortunately he was not much hurt.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $15; for 3 year olds raised in Maryland or the District of Columbia; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Edward G. Willett's b. c. *Wonder*, pedigree above	1	1
Gov. Sprigg's ch. f. *Zobiana*, by Duvall's Napoleon, out of Bonnie Lassie	4	2
Geo. L. Stockett's br. c. Own brother to Miss Phillips	2	3
Charles S. W. Dorsey's b. c. *Hoosier*, by Critic, dam by Young Oscar	3	dist.

Time, 3:59—3:57.

Mr. DORSEY's Hoosier was declared distanced because he bolted in the last mile of the last heat, near the distance stand, and run past the winning stand on the inside of the track. It is but right to say that he was the 2d horse when he bolted.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30; free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Charles Duvall's b. h. *Prince George*, by Industry, out of Thistle, 6 yrs.	1	1
H. C. Kendall's b. m. *Medora*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Valentine, 5 yrs.	2	2
C. A. Gantt's ch. c. *Tom Walker*, by Marylander, dam by Wynn's Rattler, 4 yrs.	3	3

Time, 8:04½—8:07.

The late Captain Burbridge.

At a meeting of the members of the Georgetown Jockey Club, and other citizens of Scott county (Ky.), at the Georgetown Hotel, on Saturday, Sept. 15th, 1838, convened for the purpose of expressing the sense of said meeting on the announcement of the death of GEORGE BURBRIDGE, Esq.

Mr. E. M. Blackburn (Uncle Ned), of *Equiriod*, was called to the Chair, and Gen. Flournoy made Secretary. After some remarks suitable to the occasion were delivered by Mr. L. Sanders, jr., the following resolutions were offered by M. V. Thomson, Esq., and unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That this meeting has received the painful intelligence of the death of George Burbridge, Esq., who departed this life early in the morning of the present day.

Resolved, That while living in the plain garb of a farmer, he sustained the character of an honest man, and fulfilled the relations of husband and father in a manner worthy of all imitation.

Resolved, That in his death society has sustained a great loss, and our Association its most worthy patron; and that each member of this Club will, as a mark of respect for his memory, wear crape on the left arm for thirty days.

Uncle Ned's sentiment—"The late Capt. Burbridge—always honest, and generally foremost on the turf."

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Whig Banner, Georgetown, New York Spirit of the Times, and the Am. Turf Register.

T. C. FLOURNOY, Sec'y. E. M. BLACKBURN, Pres't.

GREAT CRICKET MATCH AT BROOKLYN.

The match at Cricket between Nottingham and Sheffield players for $100, which we noticed in a former paper, came off at Brooklyn on the 20th inst., but the news by the Great Western obliged us to postpone our account of it. The day was more than usually fine, and the lovers of this noble game we venture to say never enjoyed a higher treat on this side the Atlantic. By the score which we subjoin, it will be seen that the Sheffield party proved more than a match for their opponents, although there was some good play on both sides, particularly the fielding on the Nottingham side. We noticed two splendid catches made by Mr. Wm. Wyvil, but the bowling and fielding of the Sheffield party was such, as to keep their opponents' score uncommonly low. The Nottingham party won the toss, and put the Sheffielders in first, who succeeded in making up a score of 78, thirty-six of which were obtained from the bats of Messrs. Berry and Wheatman, both of whom batted remarkably well. On the Nottingham party going in against this score, they felt considerable confidence, but the bowling of Messrs. Wheatman and Gill, soon made an awful gap in their ranks; they having to resign their bats for a total of 21 runs. The Sheffield party in their second innings

scoring 88, left their opponents scarcely a chance of winning, and with the exception of Messrs. Wm. Wyvil and J. Turton they were equally unsuccessful in their second innings, they making only a score of 23. It is but justice to the Nottingham players to say they were very unfortunate in losing some of their best batsmen by being run out. There was a very numerous and respectable assemblage of spectators on the ground, who appeared highly gratified with the day's sport ; evrey thing went off well, with the exception of a slight accident which happened to one of the Sheffield players of the name of Holmes, who in attempting to catch a ball which had been thrown up, had the misfortune to let it go through his hands and it struck him on the face, damaging his nose and eyes considerably. In concluding our remarks we are happy to be able to state that the challenge which has been offered for several weeks past, by the players of Long Island, has been taken up by the New Yorkers, and is expected to come off in the course of the present month, when a most interesting match may be anticipated, the time and place of playing which we shall not fail to notify our readers.

SHEFFIELD.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Wheatman, caught by Parker	12	caught by H. Wyvil	35
Dodworth, caught by Sneath	5	bowled by Hurst	0
Gill, bowled by Hurst	6	bowled by Hurst	14
Steade, bowled by Taylor	4	run out	7
Fisher, bowled by Taylor	4	not out	8
Bradshaw, caught by Turton	8	bowled by Hurst	1
Berry, caught by W. Wyvil	24	caught by Sneath	7
Taylor, bowled by Hurst	0	run out	12
Ellen, caught by W. Wyvil	6	bowled by Turton	0
Pearson, not out	2	bowled by Turton	0
Holmes, run out	5	bowled by Turton	2
Byes	1	Byes	2
Wide balls	2	Wide balls	0
Total	78	Total	88

NOTTINGHAM.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Taylor, run out	1	bowled by Wheatman	0
Wm. Wyvil, run out	3	caught by Taylor	10
Parker bowled by Gill	2	bowled by Wheatman	1
Alvey, caught by Gill	8	not out	0
H. Wyvil, caught by Wheatman	3	run out	1
Sneath, run out	1	caught by Gill	0
Shelton, stumped by Dodworth	0	caught by Dodworth	0
Turton, bowled by Gill	3	csught by Gill	10
Hurst, caught by Steade	0	caught by Steade	0
Beecroft, caught by Steade	0	caught by Bradshaw	0
Dent, not out	0	bowled by Steade	1
Byes	0	Byes	0
Wide balls	0	Wide balls	0
Notal	21	Tetal	23

[Emigrant.]

POLICE.

A Canine Witness.—At the Mansion House, on Saturday, a strong instance of canine attachment was exhibited in the justice room, in a case in which a dog of the King Charles's breed, was a subject of dispute.

A person named Alloway, stated that he had lost the dog, which went by the name of Fan, some months ago, from his shop, and that a few days since, seeing the dog pass with the defendant, who was a dog fancier, he thought the best thing he could do was to seize the animal, which knew him perfectly well, and insist upon detaining it as his property. The seizure was at once resisted by the defendant, and the matter was ultimately referred to the Lord Mayor.

His Lordship was obliged to examine several witnesses, who were brought forward by both parties to prove that Fan was the property of both, and those witnesses swore so resolutely that his Lordship began to suppose that the dog must be like Sir Boyle Roche's bird, possess the capability of being in two places at one and the same time. It appeared that Fan had, since the complainant said he had lost her, grown from puppyhood into bitchhood, and it was attempted upon the part of the defendant to show that the marks of canine infancy disappeared as the animal advanced to the years of discretion ; while, on the other side it was contended that the distinguishing characteristics of the pup became more strongly developed by time.

The Lord Mayor, in the course of the long investigation, during which Fan was seated on the table, occupied in alternately noticing with affection the two claimants to her person, gave an opinion, founded upon various little indescribable circumstances, that the complainant was the legitimate owner. His lordship, however expressed a wish, that he had some opportunity of testing the judgment of the merry little subject of dispute herself, to whose authori ty he was more disposed to look for assistance in forming a correct estimate of the merits of the question than to that of any of the bipeds by whom he was surrounded.

The complainant having, during the examination, mentioned that he had received Fan from a gentleman who resided in the borough, named Newson, and who had been a most affectionate master, Mr. Hobler proposed that the person should be sent for.

The Lord Mayor immediately desired that Fan's first master should be sent for ; accordingly, a messenger was despatched to the borough.

Mr. Newson, upon looking at the dog, whose back was turned to him, told the Lord Mayor that he had no doubt at all upon the subject. He then described the marks upon the breast, feet, and face of Fan, which at once set at rest all doubt, if any existed, of the identity of the animal. At this moment the defendant was fondling Fan, and the little good-humored creature seemed to divide her affection equally between the claimants, turning from one to the other, as if to conciliate both.

The Lord Mayor—Perhaps she'd know you, Mr. Newson ?

No, my Lord, I don't think she would, as she was so young when I parted with her to the claimant, to whom I gave her when she had the distemper, upon condition that he would give me one of her pups. Besides, her name is changed : I used to call her Primrose.

The instant the little creature heard the name of Primrose, she started from the hands of the defendant, and springing towards Mr. Newsom, actually flung her paws round his neck, licked his face, and howled with delight.

"What do you say to that, Mr. Defendant !" said the Lord Mayor, "don't you think Fan knows her first master best ?"

Defendant—Oh, my Lord, she'd go to anybody. Here, Fan, Fan, Fan ; The defendant continued, amidst the laughter of the whole office, to call her Fan, "pretty bitch," and to snap his fingers and chirrup at her. Primrose had, after a long absence, met her first love, and she could not part with him for any other suitor.

The Lord Mayor—I thought I'd get some help from Fan herself, and I am much gratified at the unerring testimony which she has given. Mr. Alloway, take her home ; she is indisputably yours, and you ought to be fond of her.

Roulette Swindlers.—There are few persons in the north of Ireland who are not acquainted with the tricks of a set of fellows who have, for some years, plied their nefarious calling, with a roulette table, at the race-course and other places of public amusement, in and around Belfast. On Saturday last, at Downpatrick races, a person discovered the trick in the formation of their table, by which they effected their robbery of those who played with them, and eight of them were apprehended, and are now confined in Downpatrick jail, awaiting their trial before the magistrates. The trick was effected by means of raising a bit of brass, with formed the edge of the pocket where the ball rests, about the sixteenth of an inch ; this warded off the ball, and was quite imperceptible to the attentive observer. We think the roulette scheme is now completely exposed.

LINES,

Written on seeing the Timber Representation of the Duke of Wellingon on the Triumphal Arch at Hyde-Park Corner.

Our British Cæsar, on yon marble arch,
With head all bare, and limbs as stiff as starch,
Well to the Brute who *struck* him there may call,
"This Wood *Cut's* the unkindest *cut* of all."

A Child's Affection for a Kitten.—Under our obituary head is recorded the death by drowning of a young child of Mr. Alexander Rice, residing at Squam. The circumstances under which this almost infant (being only four years of age) lost its life are both singular and affecting. She had followed a small boy to the river, weeping bitterly because he was about to drown a kitten for which she had formed a strong attachment ; and no sooner was it tossed into the water, than the agonized child took off its shoes, and raising its clothes, walked into the river with a firm and determined step towards the object of her daring and affection, but before reaching it she suddenly sunk into deep water, and her gentle spirit returned to God who gave it. The tear will come, to think there was none near to rescue the little sufferer who so fearlessly perilled her own life to save that of a comparatively valueless one, but upon which she had set her young affections.

Gloucester Telegraph.

The complainant in a cause, while listening to his lawyer in stating the case suddenly burst into tears ; on being asked the cause, replied, "I never thought I was half so much injured before now."

CORNUCOPIA, No. 28 PARK ROW.

HAVING completed the alterations and refitting of this establishment, making it more spacious, airy and convenient, we have now re-opened it on a larger scale, but on its former general plan. We look for a continuance of the custom and favors of our regular patrons and old friends, and in proportion to our enlarged means and better accommodations, we respectfully invite an increase of the public patronage.

Our supplies of *Oysters, Turtle, Fish,* &c., of every variety of *Game*, in its season, and of the *delicacies* and *substantials* too, of the general market, will be procured, with our accustomed promptitude and care.

Our *Wines* and *Spirituous* and *Malt Liquors*, coming from establishments of the first standing, it is intended shall retain the character for superior excellence, which they have always hitherto merited and enjoyed since the first opening of the *Cornucopia*.

Of *attendance* and *attentions*, we will avoid the affectation of making *flattering assurances*, as we expect their duties will, to a considerable extent, devolve personally on ourselves.

New York, Sept. 10, 1838. [S15] LUSCOMB & SANBORN.

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$500
Same day—Two mile heats	750
Second day—Three mile heats	1200
Third day—Four mile heats	2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse	1000

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid Shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON,
RICHARD ADAMS,
THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.* [o6]

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 7 subs.

James S. Garrison, | W. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams, | T. Simmons.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar,

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150 ; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250 ; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

NEWBERRY (S. C.) FALL RACES.

OVER the Newberry Jockey Club Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $10, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The entrance money of that and the preceding days, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

During the week the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 6 subs.
2. Sweepstakes for 2 yr olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

The following Sweepstakes are now open :

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to run Fall meeting, 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct., 1839. Three or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Myers & Henderson. | P. E. Duncan.

2. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1837, to run Fall meeting 1840; sub. $100, h. ft. ; Two mile heats ; 3 or more to make a race ; to name and close Fall meeting, 1839. Now 5 subs.

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E. Duncan, | H. Smith.
Myers & Henderson, | Thos. B. Osbourn,

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1836, to run Fall meeting 1839; sub. $200, h. ft. ; Mile heats ; to name and close Fall meeting, 1838 ; 3 or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Maj. Wm Eddins, | P E Duncan.

4. A Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Fall meeting 1841 ; sub. $200, h ft. ; Two mile heats ; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839 ; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Myers & Henderson name produce of Imp. Rowton and a Pacolet mare.

I have no hesitation in saying that all the above stakes will be made up, as there are a number of subscribers already promised to most of them, and for some of them a large field of fine thorough-breds will contend.

Our track is now undergoing repairs, and when completed, will be one of the very best the upper country ; neither will our purses be contemptible.

[S8] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course Fall 1838 :

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200 ; Two mile heats. To name and close 10th Sept. Four or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, sub. $200, h. ft. ; Mile heats. To close as above. Four or more to make a race.

To each of the above stakes there are 2 subs.

Philadelphia. Aug. 23, 1838. [A25] W. N. FRIEND, *Proprietor.*

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Thursday, 29th Nov. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500, Mile heats.
Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats ; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

EXCHANGE HOTEL, CINCINNATI.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his former patrons that he has re-opened the Exchange Hotel, in Front, between Main and Sycamore streets, for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen A share of the Custom of the travelling public is solicited.

[S22-8t] JOHN W. GARRISON.

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses : for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $2 50—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts :—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
The four named above are now in training on Long Island.
African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.
The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Remp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee ; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m , 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838 —[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J33-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. FALL RACES.

THE RACES will commence over the *Henry Course*, on the last Tuesday, 30th Oct., and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds ; sub. $300, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close by the 1st of October next. Now one subscriber, and several more are daily expected.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages ; Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50 ; Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds ; sub. $200, h. ft Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Oct. next.
Same day—Post Stake for all ages (weight for age) ; sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats. Now two subs.
Fifth day—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842 :—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old ; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841 ; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842 ; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

FREDERICKSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the Mulberry Course, at Fredericksburg, will commence the 4th Tuesday in October next.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run the last day of the meeting, sub. $200, h. ft., ; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct. next.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries, will direct to Mr. Turner H. Ramsey, Fredericksburg, Va. [S1] THE PROPRIETOR.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile ; to name and close 1st Aug. ; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats	$500	Free for all ages.
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats	700	
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5	300	

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

[apl21] F. K. W.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season :—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez. Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S15] JOHN S. POTTER.

THOROUGH-BRED STALLION FOR SALE.

HE was sired by Rob Roy, (Col. Singleton's, of South Carolina,) and his dam was out of a fine Gallatin mare by Imp. Leviathan. He measures about 16 hands, and will be five years old next May. As his owner is about sailing for Europe he will be sold low. He may be seen at the stable of William Robinson, Esq , at Tuscaloosa, Ala. For further particulars apply (if by letter, post paid,) to THOMAS CUMMINGS, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Sept. 3, 1838.—[S8-9t]

JOLINE'S HOTEL, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

J. V. D. JOLINE has removed from the City Hotel, to a house a few doors west, lately the residence of J. Warren Scott, Esq., where he is prepared to accommodate the public. The U. S. Mail coaches of Mr. A. M Cumming, start from this house twice a-day (Sunday's excepted) for Princeton, Trenton, and Philadelphia. Horses and carriages to hire.—[s29.]

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Veterinary Surgeon, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has lowered his price of keeping the horses that are committed to his charge, with every convenience for a thorough remedy of the different diseases incidental to that noble animal. He flatters himself that a continuance of that very liberal support which he has so long received, will not be diminished.

His residence is at the sign of the Golden Horse, 328 Broome street, or he may be consulted at his Infirmary, 131 Chrystie st. [o6-6t]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 26*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellen assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors ; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, NewYork.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch , and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

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STATE OF NEW YORK.

Secretary's Office, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected.

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Coe S. Downing, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. JOHN A. DIX, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B. The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1838.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-t3N]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga.	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, Tuesday, 11th Dec.
" "	Hampton Course—Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
Baltimore, Md.	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
" "	Kendall Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Camden, N. J.	Opposite Philadelphia, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, 2 m. h., *Langford* vs. *Willis*, Fall meeting.
Camden, S. C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
Charlestown, Va.	Jefferson County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Chillicothe, Ohio.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
" "	Sweepstakes of 6 subs. at $100 each, 2 mile h., Saturday, 13th Oct.
Dover, Ky.	Webster Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
Fairfield, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Fulton, S. C.	Clarendon Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
Fort Smith, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
Fredericksburg, Va.	Mulberry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
Greensboro', Ala.	Henry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
Huntsville, Ala.	Association Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
Irwinton, Ala.	Harrison Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
Jefferson Co., Miss.	Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
Lafayette, Ind.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
Lafayette, Ill.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Livingston, Ala.	Picton Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Limestone Sp'gs, S.C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Leonardtown, Md.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
Memphis, Tenn.	Glencoe Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
Mobile, Ala.	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
Macon, Ga.	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
Milledgeville, Ga.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Nashville, N. C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
New Iberia, La.	Quarter race, $1000 a-side, *Brilliant* vs. *Brooks*, 13th Oct.
New York City.	Union Course, L. I., J. C. Second Fall meeting, last Tuesday, Oct. 30.
" " "	Beacon Co., Hoboken, N. J., 2d Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" " "	Centreville Course, L. I., 1st Trotting Club Fall meeting, about last Oct.
New Orleans, La.	Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, last Wednesday, Nov. 28.
" " "	Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
" " "	Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
Newberry, S. C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
Norfolk, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
Opelousas, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
" "	Sweepstakes, 3 subs at $200 each, 1 mile, Wednesday, 7th Nov.
Philadelphia, Pa.	Hunting Park Course, Fall Trotting meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Peoria, Ill.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 15th Oct.
Raleigh, N. C.	State Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Nov.
St. Francisville, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " "	Match, $1000 a side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
Springfield, Ala.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 15th Oct.
St. Matthews, S.C.	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
Sandwich, U. C.	New Course, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
Tuscumbia, Ala.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Tarboro', N. C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
Tallahassee, Flo.	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
Van Buren, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
Warrenton, N. C.	Cottage Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.

News by the Royal William.

DON JOHN HAS WON THE ST. LEGER!

Our readers will find below a condensation of the most important intelligence received by the *Royal William*, which arrived on Wednesday, the 10th. This splendid steam ship encountered a succession of head winds, together with all the disadvantages arising from a stormy passage, yet reached this port in a few hours short of twenty days.

Doncaster races commenced on Monday, Sept. 17th, and the following is a summary of that and the following day's performances:—

Monday, Sept. 17.—The Fitzwilliam Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 30 sovs. added by the Corporation, were won by Mr. Orde's *Beeswing*, beating Mr. Waggs, Slashing Harry, and Allerston. One paid forfeit. Previous to the race, the betting was 7 to 5 and 6 to 4 against Beeswing—7 to 4 against Slashing Harry, and 7 to 1 against Mr. Waggs.—Won in a canter.

Same day.—Champaign Stakes of 50 sovs. each, won by Duke of Cleveland's b. f. *Eliza*, by Physician, Lord Eglinton's ch. c. Zoraster, by Imp. *Priam*, running second—Lord Westminster's c. by The Saddler, Mr. Attwood's b. f. Armilla, by Physician, Mr. Powlett's b. c. by Langar, Mr. Osbaldeston's br. f. Alexandrina, by The Saddler, Mr. S. L. Fox's br. c. Item, by Waverley, and Mr. Bell's b. f. La Sage Femme, not placed.

Same day.—Her Majesty's Plate of 1000 gs. was won by Mr. Ferguson's *Harkaway*, Cardinal Puff running 2d, Mr. Powlett's bl. g. Velocipede 3d, and Smollett 4th. Four paid ft. Won easy.—Bell's Life contradicts the report that Mr. Ferguson has been offered $25,000 for Harkaway.

Same day.—Produce Stakes of 100 sovs., walked over by Sir R. Bulkley's *Bangalore*.

Odds on the St. Leger, Monday Night.

2 to 1 agst. Lord Chesterfield's *Don John*, by Tramp or Waverley, out of Sharpset's dam.
9 to 4 —— Col. Peel's *Ion*, by Cain, out of Margaret.
7 to 1 —— Mr. Parkins' *Lanercost*, by Liverpool, out of Otis.
8 to 1 —— Mr. Combe's *Cobham*, by The Colonel, out of Frederica.
12 to 1 —— Duke of Cleveland's *Alzira*, by Voltaire, out of Matilda.
14 to 1 —— Mr. Thornhill's *Saintfoin*, by St. Patrick, out of Mangel Wurzel.

RESULT.

Tuesday.—	Don John	William Scott.	1
	Ion	————	2
	Lanercost	————	3

Seven started; the four others are neither placed nor named.

The "knowing ones" were not deceived in this race, as it will be seen by the above, that the order of betting was in exact accordance with the result. The "London Sun" is the only paper which received an account of the race "by Express" from Doncaster, and in a postscript gives the bare result only; the Royal William sailing on the 20th, brought out no additional information to that given above.

"Vates," in Bell's Life of the 16th, predicted that *Ion* would win the St. Leger, and that Saintfoin and the Pucelle filly (by Imp. *Rowton*) would be 2d and 3d. The editor forewarns those of his readers who keep an *I-on* "Vates," and remarks that the prophet may possibly have his *I-on* the wrong horse; the most that can be said of him now is, that "There he goes with his *I out!*"

Bell's Life is filled with the correspondence relative to Mr. Ferguson and his horse Harkaway, and Mr. Theobald and his colt *Loutherbourg*. The latter ran for a three year old stake and won it, and has since been proved to be *four* yrs. old. Mr. T., however, is likely to be exonerated from blame, inasmuch as he can prove that the colt was sold to him as a 2 yr. old, when actually three. The seller and trainer were in the secret, however, and will be "sent to Coventry." A meeting of the Irish Turf Club has been held, to investigate the truth of the charges made against a number of its members and the Stewards by Mr. Ferguson. This gentleman did not attend, and no person appeared for him to substanstiate his charges, which were of a very serious character, and he was accordingly "blackballed." Mr. F. had previously given notice that he would not attend such a meeting, if those members whom he had accused of dishonorable conduct were allowed to take any part in the proceedings. The "affair" has excited a deal of noise in sporting circles, and as *Harkaway* is winning almost everything he starts for in England, the presumption is, that Mr. F. has good grounds for some of his allegations against the Stewards of the Irish Club, who prevented his starting him for the Plate races at home.

North, the Yankee equestrian, now in England, lately challenged Price, the principal man in Ducrow's company at Astley's, to *throw a row of Somersets*, for £5000! Price has accepted the match, which is to come off at the close of the season at Astley's, about the 1st of Oct.

Nearly a dozen unsuccessful attempts have been made to perform Capt. Barclay's match of 1000 miles in 1000 hours. Mr. Smith, an Irish officer, is likely to accomplish it, as we learn from a Belfast paper, quoted in Bell's Life.

The "passage of arms" between Owen Swift and Jack Adams, for £50 a-side, came off near Paris on the 5th ult. Dutch Sam and Deaf Burke went into the ring with Owen, while Tom Smith and Harry Cutler did the same "good turn" for Adams. Thirty-four rounds was "the tally" in an hour and a quarter, when Adams was "done for"—that is, "done bloody brown." Deaf Burke has since returned to London, as will be seen by another paragraph.

The September number of "*The Sportsman*," a monthly sporting magazine, published in London, is *unusually interesting*. It contains about fifteen pages of *original* matter, TEN of which happen to have been expressly written for, and published about three months ago in the *Spirit of the Times!* We doubt if there is a more remarkable coincidence on record. The principal articles to which we allude, are the "*Quarter Race in Kentucky*," and "*Observations on the English System of Training*, by an American." The editor of the London Sunday Times, T. B. Johnson, Esq., author of the "Sportsman's Cyclopedia" and "Dictionary," speaks in the most flattering terms of the three *original* leading articles in the magazine, one of which is by Nimrod, and stolen from his new work "*On Sporting*," and the other two are stolen from the Spirit of the Times. The reviewer concludes as follows:—

"'Observations on the English System of Training,' &c., by an American:—we recommend these remarks to the very serious attention of all those who have horses trained in public stables, and, in fact, to every one who risks his money on the events of the turf. If the writer be a *genuine*, we should like to see an article on the American training from his pen. This is the best number of *The Sportsman*, as regards its literary contents, that we have seen a long time."

We should not be surprised if it was.

Nimrod, in a recent letter to the editor of Bell's Life in London, asks, "whence the necessity for a Sporting Magazine, New or Old?" alluding to the two leading sporting periodicals. He says that in the last number of the latter (the Old Sport. Mag.), there are twenty-five articles taken from Bell's Life! Nimrod might do a worse thing than to "stir up with a long pole" another magazine further off from him than any in London.

Bell's Life of the 16th states, the *Deaf-'un* has returned from the land of fricacees, and is now ready to quote the old adage, "better have half a loaf than no bread." Our hero came across the Channel wrapped in a bear skin, which he brought from Yankee land, and was seized by the Custom-house officers as a zoological curiosity, but on giving them a hug, they dropped him like a hot potato.

The Theatres.—Active preparations are making for opening the campaign in the Winter Theatres. Bunn, at Drury Lane, and Macready, at Covent Garden, are on the alert, and these great rival establishments will spare no pains to obtain the countenance of the public. Van Amburg, and his lions, with Mr. Ducrow and his stud, have been engaged at Drury Lane. The latter theatre will open on the 8th October, and the former on the 24th. The Adelphi theatre will open on the 1st of October, with "*Les Bayaderes*," and other novelties. The house has undergone great improvement. The St. James's Theatre, it seems, is to be let for a term of years, Mr. Braham being inclined to take a little, well earned, repose.

Drinkwater and Mountjoy.—The final deposit, making £100 a-side, for this match, in which Drinkwater is backed to pick up 200 stones, a yard apart, while Mountjoy picks up 150, the 50 nearest the basket being given him, was to be made at Tom Spring's on the 19th ult., and the match come off in Lord's Ground on the Monday following. Both men are in close training, and well. The whole distance is calculated at rather more than 22 miles, of which Mountjoy gets a start of rather less than a mile and a half. Drinkwater is one of the fastest runners of the day, and in this instance superior speed will carry the day.

The Barclay Match.—A Belfast paper says a walking match has just been undertaken and entered upon here, which has excited some attention in the sporting world. A young gentleman, an officer, for a wager, it is said, of 1000 guineas, has engaged to walk 1000 miles in 1000 successive hours. He started on Monday evening at five o'clock from his lodgings in Domingo-place, behind the poorhouse, and goes every hour half a mile out and back, through the turnpike on the new Antrim road. The match must occupy nearly six weeks, day and night. The difficulty arises chiefly from the want of sleep, which, in the course of the undertaking, must be peculiarly exhausting. Hitherto, the trial seems no trouble to him. He is an exceedingly active, well-made young man, and seems admirably calculated for the work. His general plan is to walk two miles at once, that is, one mile each hour, almost without intermission, by which means he has the longer interval. A crowd generally accompanies him in the day time, which, though inconvenient, seems not to annoy him, and if not interrupted, he may be able to accomplish his Herculean task. The same paper, of a more recent date, states—"A week has now elapsed since the match commenced, and though the weather has been for the most part altogether unfavorable, yet the gentleman (Mr. Smith), who has undertaken the arduous feat in question, appears to be as fresh and vigorous as he was at the onset." It is stated by the Whig that he is 25 years of age, and his weight, at the commencement of the wager, 11 st. 8 lb.

Mr. Smith, who undertook the Barclay match at Belfast, has given it up, finding it no joke to proceed.

A rifle match will take place on the 1st of Oct. for £100, between Mr. Heywood, of Heaton, (keeper to Earl Wilton,) and a Mr. Schofield, near Manchester. The game is 15 up, 100 yards distance from the target.

A white grouse was killed last week on the Derbyshire Moors, near Bakewell, on the estates of the Duke of Devonshire.

The grand tournament which is intended to be given by the Earl of Eglinton, on his estate in Ayrshire, cannot take place till next year, in consequence of the extensive preparations required.

Harkaway.—The statement copied into a country paper, from a metropolitan weakly journal, to the effect, that Mr. Ferguson had refused 5000 guineas for Harkaway, and won £30,000 by his winning the Goodwood and Wolverhampton, is absolute nonsense. Bell's Life.

It is said that Chifney has been engaged to ride one of the Duke of Cleveland's horses for the ensuing St. Leger; but at present it is unknown whether he will mount Alzira or the Pucelle filly.

Mr. Chilton has sold his br. c. *Kingfisher*, by Voltaire, 3 yrs. old, to Col. Hildyard, of Stokesley.

Lord Sligo has purchased *Wedge* of Col. Westenra, and the horse has returned to his old stables.

Mr Saul's b. m., *The Terror of the West Riding*, of trotting celebrity, (as the challenge of Mr. Saul against time has not been accepted,) is to be sold at Doncaster at the coming Leger.

Fishing Extraordinary.—The Harbinger trawler, whilst fishing on Monday night, about ten miles beyond the Eddystone Lighthouse, caught two sharks with a hook and line. One of them was upwards of six feet long, and conducted itself in a very riotous and disorderly manner when brought on deck. The fishermen tamed it down amongst them, and ultimately brought it into port, suspended from the cross-trees.

A match for £40 aside, between two four-oared gigs, the William Boutland and the Crusader, came off on Saturday week, and terminated in favor of the former. The distance was from Tyne-bridge to the suspension bridge at Scotswood. This match arose out of a former race in which the two boats were engaged, and which was won by the Crusader. The question now to be decided was as to the respective merits and skill of the boats' crew, and not as to the speed of the boats; consequently, the crew which rowed the Crusader in the former race, and won, undertook, for the above wager, to row the other boat against their competitors. This was performed in gallant style on Saturday afternoon, proving that the men who have rowed each, and can win with either, are decidedly the most skilful rowers.

Townsend and Fuller.—The walking match of 60 miles, for £50 a-side, between these men, continues to excite considerable interest among the ambulatory amateurs. The third depooit of £10 a-side was made good on Tuesday evening last at the George and Dragon, Greek-street, Soho, lately kept by Frank Redmond. The fourth is to be made at Jem Burn's on Tuesday evening next, and the fifth and last at Tom Spring's on Thursday next. The match is to come off over two miles of level ground on the Tuesday following, over Sunbury Common. The start to take place at seven in the morning. Fuller, who is one of the best walkers for a short distance in England, it will be recollected, did 40 miles in two minutes less than seven hours, in a match against Young Burn, some time back. Townsend is nearly twice his age, and trusts to his lasting qualities, and he is well known to be as tough as India rubber. Both men are in active training, and in promising condition.

Yates and the Bayaderes.—Yates, as may be imagined, is in raptures with the prize he has secured by the engagement of the celebrated Bayaderes. He views the negotiation as a complete theatrical *coup*. Like another Cæsar, he "came, saw, and conquered"—that is, he bid higher than anybody else, and the damsels were his own. The following is a copy of the letter he dispatched to his partner, in the fulness of his heart on the happy event:—

"Dear Gladstane—After unparalleled exertions, and a world of anxiety, I have gained the day—the Bayaderes are ours. The terms are devilish high—don't care a d—n for that. They will repay everything double or treble, or I'm no judge of Eve's flesh. Splendid women, by Jupiter; one a little *passee*, but devilish fine—three others with charms fit to drive a man mad, about 15 or 16—complete Indian rosebuds—a delicate morsel for an Emperor—perhaps for myself—who knows? As for their dancing, it is distraction to see it—it is d—d peculiar, *unique, recherche*, and all that—in short it is *the* thing itself, and no mistake. Their eyes are superb, and roll in rapture—their glances shoot right to the midriff. If you only saw what I have seen, you dog, you would lick your chops as I did with the pleasure of anticipation. The d—d squeamish papers say their dancing is *lubrique*—so much the better—if it were not, they would have had no engagement from me. Trust me for knowing the taste of the town. By the bye, they wear as many petticoats as a Dutchman does breeches. Must have them all off, "by the Lord Harry," or the beauty and rotundity of the hips will be lost completely. You have heard that they "dance with their hips." Oh! my dear fellow, I won't attempt to describe it—only wait and *see* for yourself. We must begin with puff and placard directly. Splendid women! Bewitching Bayaderes! bathing—no d—n it, not bathing this time—at the Adelphi. Come home directly.

Yours, ever enterprising,

Satirist, Sept. 0. "Fred. Yates."

Death of Mrs. Charles Kemble.—We regret to have to announce the death of Mrs. Charles Kemble, formerly Miss De Camp, and wife of the celebrated actor who now licenses the performance of our dramas. Mrs. Kemble died calmly and peacefully, after a lingering illness which prepared her for her end; and we believe her last moments were consoled by the presence of her son, Mr. John Kemble, the editor of the *British and Foreign Quarterly Review*. Her husband and younger daughter, Adelaide, however, were absent abroad, and were at Milan at the last dates. Her sister, Mrs. Butler, is still in America. But, whether abroad or at home, her family will feel the death of Mrs. Charles Kemble a source of severe and acute affliction, and there is nobody who has ever known her during a life passed amiably and without reproach, who will not sympathize with, and to a great extent participate in, the sorrow of her husband and children. Age, Sept. 9.

The *Olympic*, next season, will be under the management of Mr. Planche, and Mrs. Nisbett is engaged in the place of Vestris; a better substitute could not have been procured. Farren, Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, and Mrs. Orger, are also retained.

Clarke, the acting manager of the Liverpool Theatre, had a bumper on Monday last, which is not very surprising, when we state that he availed himself of the several London *stars*, viz. Vandenhoff and daughter, Keeley and wife, Harley and F. Vining.

Poor Barnes took his farewell of the stage on Wednesday, and his house netted something above £150; added to which Mr. Macready has sent him five pounds, Lord Segrave and Charles Kean similar sums, and many other lovers of the pantomimic art have contributed their mite, to comfort him in his last age of "the lean and slippered pantaloon."

Haymarket.—A most excellent farce, as excellently performed, entitled *Tom Noddy's Secret*, was produced at this theatre on the 12th. If roars of laughter are the best proofs of a piece intended to provoke them, *Tom Noddy' Secret* may certainly be pronounced one of the most successful farces ever produced.

English Opera.—The only novelty of the week has been the production of a melo-drama, by Mark Lemon, called *Self-Accusation*. There is nothing remarkable in it.

New Strand.—Hammond has been doing well with his *stage*, and has now taken to his *page*; he produced a burletta during the week under the title of *Page 21, or, the Great Cigar*.

The Colosseum continues to be well attended.

The Hawkins-street Theatre, Dublin, will open for the winter season on Saturday, the 5th of October, with Mr. Charles Kean. The Woods will succeed him.

The *Pavilion* opened on Monday last, under the management of Mr. Gladstanes, and the *Norton Falgate* on the same evening, by Mr. Osbaldiston.

The talk in the theatrical circles is that Duvernay will not dance in public again; and the reason assigned for it is, that she is under a private engagement to Mr. Lyne Stephens, who has secured her services conditionally for a term of years!

THE SICK MARCHIONESS.

Vane's lady's sick. Vane treats it as a whim,
Nor dreams that he's the cause: she's sick of him!

Grisi is of opinion now that it was a providential thing Castlereagh was wounded merely in the wrist; the bullet, she says, might have struck him in a far more serious place—nay, might have crippled him for life! Such expressions of sympathy speak volumes, and we are quite sure have their effect in the right quarter.

The new novel said to be in course of publication by D'Israeli, is entitled "Matrimony." It is whispered among tea-table tabbies that the young Rabbi is the hero of his own tale.

"What can I give her Majesty," quoth Alfred Paget to his brother the Earl of Uxbridge, "in return for the present of her picture?" "Give her!" exclaimed the Earl, "etiquette will only sanction your giving yourself—that is, if she will accept you."

"I mean," quoth Clanricarde to his lady, "to give up play altogether." "But," replied the Marchioness, with a look that could not be misunderstood, "is it also your intention to give up *players?*" This allusion to certain favorite actresses on the French stage was readily taken by the libertine Marquis.

Lady Londonderry's sudden indisposition on the road to Wynyard, is said to have been caused by the Marquis, who, contrary to the recognised rules of fashionable life, actually made love to his own wife! The lady was so affected by the circumstance, that it was found necessary to call in a physician at Manchester, who pronounced it the most extraordinary case that ever came under his notice.

THE SHAKSPERIAN PLAYER.

"*Macbeth* murders sleep." Macready he
Murders Macbeth—not sleep—we all agree.

Van Amburgh continues to astonish the town with his Lions, Tigers, and Leopards, at Astley's. He, in conjunction with his partners, Mr. Titus and Mr. June, have already realized many thousand pounds, and their trip to England will put many more into their pockets. After fulfilling their engagements in London, they will proceed to Paris, where doubtless they will meet with similar success.

Mrs. Honey and Balls have been "starring it" at Manchester; the latter has returned from a *cruise*, and the former has proceeded to Doncaster, no doubt to meet her Lord, who will be sure to attend the Races.

Meyerbeer the composer, intends to winter it in Paris, and is engaged on a new opera.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, the 23d of October next, at the Warrenton Race Track, in Warren Co., N. C., I shall sell to the highest bidder, the entire stock of blood horses belonging to the estate of Francis Drake, deceased—viz:
Dolly Drake, ch. m., 6 years old, by Marion, out of Amanda (the dam of Eliza Drake, who sold for $2500). Dolly is now in foal to Imp. Lurcher.
Durat, b. h., 5 yrs., by Mons. Tonson, out of Amanda.
Equal, b. c., 4 yrs., by Marion, out of Amanda.
Chesnut Colt, one year, by Imp. Rowton, out of Dolly Drake.
The above will be sold on a credit of six months, with bond and approved security.
Nash County, N. C., Sept 18, 1838.—[S29-6t] THOS. W. WRIGHT, Executor.

PIGEON SHOOTING SWEEPSTAKES.

A Pigeon Shooting Sweepstakes is now open on the Beacon Course, at $100 each subscription; as soon as ten shall have sent in their names, a meeting of those who have subscribed will be called at the Pavilion on the Beacon Course, to make all and every necessary preliminary. The stake will close on the 15th of Sept. At the time of the meeting, which will be advertised, each subscriber is to pay $25 of his subscription, and the balance on the 15th of Sept., when the stake closes. Any gentleman wishing to subscribe, will please address a letter to the editor of this paper.
Mr. Browning, the resident proprietor of the Course, will have, in a few days, a number of pigeons for the use of those gentlemen desiring to practice. [A25]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. FALL RACES.

THE First Meeting of the New Club will take place over the Norfolk Course the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.
First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race; sub. 50, P.P., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats. Four or more to made a race. Now 2 subs. To close 22d Oct.
Second day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. 20. Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30. Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $100, ent. $10, free for any horse or mare that did not win a race during the meeting. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
[S1] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

BROOD MARES AND COLTS FOR SALE.

ELIZA, m. (imported), by Rubens, out of Little Folly by Highland Fling—Harriet by Volunteer—Alfred mare—Magnolia by Marske—Bairaham—Sedbury—Ebony by Childers—Old Ebony by Basto—Duke of Rutland's Massey mare by Massey's Black Barb; foaled in 1823; stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE.
Ragman, br. c. 3 yrs. old, by Windcliffe or Defence.
Riddlesworth, b. c. 2 yrs., by Emilius.

LADY FLY (imp), by Bustard, out of Brown Duchess by Orville—Sagana by Sorcerer—Woodpecker—Herod mare—Gohanna's dam; foaled in 1829; stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

HER PRODUCE
Bay filly by Imp. Glencoe, sucking.

SALAMIS (imp), by Aaron, out of Schurala by Sultan—Bess by Waxey—Vixen by Pot-8-o's—Cypher by Squirrel—Fibble's dam by Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood Arabian—True Blue's dam; foaled in 1835; stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

SALLY NAILOR, by Bagdad, out of Virginia by Imp. Dare Devil—Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon—Cades by Wormley's King Herod—Primrose by Imp. Dove—Stella by Imp. Othello—Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selima by the Godolphin Arabian; 11 years old; stinted to Glencoe.

HER PRODRCE.
Chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan, 3 years old.
Black filly by Imp. Leviathan, 2 yrs.
Chesnut colt by Imp. Glencoe, sucking.
Apply to the Subscriber at New Orleans, or Mr. Thomas Kirkman, Florence, Ala.
[o6-4t] JAMES KIRKMAN.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
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SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD
WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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